THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME IX. NO. 36. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15. TERMS--$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

A Bargain in Fuel.

Bundled kindling wood in quantities to suit purchasers, can be had at very low prices. Delivered to any part of the town if desired. Leave orders at the New North office. *

Another Electrict Light Plant.

The Wabash Screen Door Company decided to light their factory by electricity, and have purchased an engine and dynamo capable of furnishing an hundred lights. The building will be be wired next week.

Changed to October 28.

The concert advertised to be given Oct. 21, has been postponed until Oct. 28, owing to the inability of Miss Lola M. Gailey, of Chicago, to be present, as she has a previous engagement to sing elsewhere that evening. Miss Gailey comes to us very highly recommended and all lovers of music should bear this date in mind. Programme will be given next week.

Sawdust as Food.

Sawdust is not used for food yet in Wisconsin but in Prussia there is an inventor and patentee of a process for crushing brush of beech, birch and pine which are found to contain albumen and starch, which by a chemical process is converted into sugar and being mixed with other food proves very valuable food for cattle, horses and sheep, and is much preferable to a poor class of hay.

Manson Arrested.

A warrant was sworn out before Municipal Judge Brown last week for the arrest of Geo. Manson, of Wausau, on the charge of leading the crowd that recently tore out the gates of the Minocqua dam. Sheriff Mericle served the warrant at Wausau yesterday, Mr. Manson appearing this morning and waiving examination. A bond for his appearance at circuit court, in the sum of $400, was promptly given.

A Big Logging Contract.

Brown & Robbins have let the job of logging the ninety million feet of pine which they are to cut for Bray & Choate, in Ontonagon Co., Mich., to Hoogstradt & Joyce, who are well known contractors, having successfully operated in this vicinity for a number of years. Work will commence putting in logs at once, and will be rushed summer and winter until the contract is completed.

A Broken Lamp.

An accident occurred at the residence of J. J. Reardon Tuesday evening which narrowly escaped being both fatal and disastrous. A large hanging lamp fell from its fastenings and crashed on the sitting room floor. The carpet was immediately oil soaked and ignited. Mrs. Reardon's presence of mind in promptly smothered the flames with blankets, averted serious results. As it was their little two year old daughter was quite badly burned about the head, and Mrs. Reardon's hands were also severely burned.

Social Dance.

Professor Johnson's latest enterprise in the dancing line was a huge success. It was labled "The Railroad Boys' Dance," and attended by nearly fifty couple. The music and dancing was good, but the fighting was said to have been poor. There was enough of it, but it was a little too well distributed to be thoroughly appreciated by those present. The trouble was started by a well loaded delegate who got what he went into the hall after, and it wound up in a social cotilion which landed one of the dancers out in the street and did damage to none. The fellow who hadn't "hit his man" was not allowed on the floor after the fracas. No one was arrested. Another dance is advertised for Saturday night.

The Prideaux—Horr Nuptials.

Saturday morning at 9:30, Rev. Mr. Humphreys officiated at the marriage ceremony of Prof. A. D. Prideaux and Miss Jessie Horr. It took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Horr. Only relatives were present. The couple left for Hurley the same day, but will return here soon, it being their intention to make Rhinelander their permanent home. Both parties are well known to our people. Miss Horr is one of Rhinelander's most estimable young ladies, and carries with her to the new state of wedded life the well wishes of her many friends. The groom is the present county superintendent of schools and was for years the principal of Rhinelander's public school. He is at present engaged in a similiar capacity at Hurley.

A NEW COMPANY.

The Kindling Wood Factory will be Operated by Local Men.

At the sheriff's sale last Saturday B. R. Lewis bid in the Kindling Wood Factory at $2,500. Mr. Lewis' firm had a lien of about six hundred dollars and it was to protect this and no doubt the other local claimants that he bought the property. As yet nothing has beed done except the formulating of some plans for a new company. It will be composed of local men, and as soon as the organization is effected they will begin the manufactnre of kindling. The men interested and Mr. Lewis are non-committal on the subject further than stating that the factory will be run by a new company. The amount received at the sale has been apportioned among lien holders, and the Rhinelander Kindling Wood Co. has become a concern known only to history. There is no question but what the manufacture of this wood can be carried on profitably, as it is an extensive and paying business in the east, where a demand for it has been created. It is only a question of time when cities in the west will use it in sufficient quantities to make the manufacture of it profitable. The new company will have the advantage of experience and capital, as the men who are to go into it are among the most solid of local business men.

Perrin May Be Free Again.

It is believed that Phelps Perrin and E. W. Baker, convicted of the Hurley bank robbery, stand a show to be released from state prison by the supreme court, or at least to obtain a new trial which some of their friends are sanguine enough to believe amounts to the same thing. Judge Cates' argument before the court last Wednesday at Madison, was considered one of the strongest ever made in that tribunal, and it is feared by attorneys who have made a careful analysis of the case that the errors of Judge Parish in trying the case were so manifest that a revisal may readily be anticipated. In the admission, especially, it is charged that he accused to the extent of violating several of the broadest rules of the bench. If this be true, and the case was very strongly presented in this light, Wednesday, then these men may breathe free air again within a short time.—Ironwood Record.

In Memoriam.

IN MEMORY OF BESSIE AND WALTER LAWLESS.

It is not in the parting hour, when they you fondly love
Have said to you their last farewell and winged their flight above,
Nor yet when in the darksome grave you lay them down to rest,
The sharpest pang of sorrow rends your mourner stricken breast.

'Tis when you seek your lonely home and meet no more their smile,
Which would the darkest cloud dispel, and every care beguile.
And when one meets around the board or at the evening prayer,
'Tis then the heart most feels the loss, the loved ones are not there.

And as the days and months steal on and memory brings to view
The vision of departed joys, the grief is still anew.
Though faith may own a Father's hand, yet nature may rebel,
And feel how hard it is to say: "He hath done all things well."

Oh, mournful memories of the past, you wear our lives away,
You haunt us in our dreams by night and thro' each weary day.
The home, which late like Eden's bower, in beaming beauty smiled,
You make a barren wilderness, a desert—Waste and wild.

But why thus yield to fruitless grief, are they not happier there—
The Sainted ones for whom we mourn, than we who linger here.
Our heart should glow with grateful love to Him whose watchful eyes
Saw danger gathering round their path and called them to the skies.

Not long shall we their loss deplore, for soon the hour will come,
When with the ones we fondly loved, we slumber in the tomb.
Then let the moments of our days be to his service given,
Who takes our loved ones to himself lest we should fail of heaven.

Shall we deplore his wise designs, the few short years we live,
Ungrateful for the numerous gifts that heaven in mercy give?
Let faith and hope be cherished still and brighter days shall dawn.
And plants of peace shall spring anew from seeds of sorrow sown.

Rhinelander, Oct. 12. MRS. G. W. PORTER.

Grapes: Delewares, Catawbas, Concords, Niagras, California Tokays,——at Reed's.

The fall term of the circuit court for the county of Oneida convenes at the court house in this city Monday. Hon. J. K. Parish presides.

Mrs. Strope, of Grand Rapids, is visiting her son and daughter here.

Messrs. Hoopes and Jillson left for Minneapolis last evening on a business trip.

Bundled, kiln dried kindling for sale cheap. Any quantity. Inquire at this office.

Eggs and butter are in great demand here and the price is climbing up towards par.

The Faust Electric Light Co. has installed seventy lamps in the Soo lumber mill.

The weather prophets say we are going to have a long and cold winter, with plenty of snow.

The catholic ladies give an oyster supper to-night in the building opposite the First National Bank.

J. Sladkey, representing the hardware firm of Rand & Roemer, Manitowoc, was in the city Monday.

It will be November before some of the Wisconsin river drives reach their destination.

Monday was a Jewish holiday and the business houses of the faithful were closed until 6 p. m.

Charley McCord has returned to Merrill, having sold his interest in the homestead to Findlay McDonald.

Manager Ashton, of the Grand Opera House, is trying to secure the Ida Van Cortland Company for a date here this season.

John Sorenson has taken an important position in the Screen Door factory. He will look after all the machinery.

Hon. John Goodland, of Appleton, who was recently elected circuit judge for the tenth district, will hold court at Ashland next week for Judge Parish.

Cash Smith, of Antigo, has purchased several million of standing pine near Eagle River, and is already in the woods with a crew, getting ready to log it.

The wind prevented the Boom Company working on logs considerably this week, and as a consequence Olson & Meikeljohn had to shut down for one day.

Ashland Masons will erect a temple at a cost of forty thousand dollars. A public spirited citizen donated seven thousand dollars in cash and two lots for a site for the building.

Wausau saloons now close promptly at 11:30 p. m. The papers are calling on city officials to drive the aggregation of Jim Crows who infest the city to newer and greener pastures.

The summer days have faded and the hotness has departed and the autumn winds now sound a dismal din. Soon we'll see the snowflakes flying while the evening breeze is sighing through the whiskers that we've left upon our chin.

The Rhinelander Steam Laundry began business this week. They have the best of machinery and are turning out good work. A fine wagon is being made for them by the Giant Sleigh Co., and they are ready to attend all orders, collecting and delivering laundry from and to any part of the city.

The Rhinelander Lumber & Shingle Co. closed their mill down for the season Tuesday. They have had a good short season's run, not losing a day since starting having cut something over six million feet of lumber, about seventeen million shingles and two million lath. The firm will log the balance of their timber near town, and will probably put in logs at another location; just where has not been decided.

The pearl hunting craze has subsided. A great many were found and a few of them were of value. The best find reported was that of Tab Pryor, who was offered fifty dollars for two. All the streams in this section have been searched for the valuables, but the time spent was lost. A score or more pearls found near Tomahawk lakes were sent to Bunde & Upmyer, of Milwaukee, who returned them as worthless. They lacked the lustre, which, more than anything else, make them valuable.

Vegetables: Squash, Pumpkins, Beets, Carrots, Cabbage, Onions, Etc., ——at Reed's.

FIGHTS AND OTHER SPORTS.

Broulette Challenged.—Daniels Denies a Rumor.—Echoes From the Diamond.

Peter Heavey yesterday challenged Frank Broulette to fight five, eight or ten rounds or to a finish. Broulette said he would accept, but as yet none of the "preliminaries" have been arranged. Heavey has been at work on O'Brien's farm the past summer; has made several ring battles, and since his residence here has given one or two proof positive that he was in it as a scrapper. Broulette has been learing to be a fighter for some time, but as yet has not "shied his keyster" into the ring. Should the event come to a head it will doubtless be carried out on the quiet.

The Oshkosh and Milwaukee papers say that Pugilist William Daniels, of this city, has announced his intention of challenging the winner of the coming fight for the middle weight championship of Wisconsin, between Kinney and Tansey.

Mr. Daniels desires to correct any wrong impression which this announcement might give. He has not challenged anyone, and may never fight again, but if he does it will be with men of different class than the Tanseys and the Kinneys.

Pat McHugh, of pugilistic fame, formerly of Stevens Point, committed suicide recently near Nedean, Mich.

Antigo comes up smiling after all the towns have quit playing ball, wins a couple of games and claims the championship of the state.

The Milwaukee club has lost thousands of dollars for its owners this season.

Fred Clausen will remain in Rhinelander permanently. He will work in the Screen Door Factory.

Work on the new fair grounds here is going on as well as could be expected. County Treasurer Clark has charge of the work. When the society holds its first exhibition next year it is likely that some good purses will be hung up by local admirers of racing, and thereby some of the best horses in the north west be brought here.

The Saw Burst.

The rotary saw in the Rhinelander Lumber & Shingle Co. mill flew into a hundred pieces while under motion Tuesday and not a person in the mill was injured, although the full force was at work. The accident was caused by a log breaking loose from the carriage dogs. One end of the log struck the roller frame and broke off one of the carriage arms, throwing it onto the saw, which flew all over the mill. A large piece struck the side of the mill exactly where the scaler had stood but a few moments before. The accident forced a shut down a few days earlier than intended. The logs left at the mill were taken to Brown & Robbins for sawing.

Order Your Coal

of W. D. Harrigan. The best of hard and soft coal, delivered at prices as low as any. Also wood of any kind delivered to any part of the city. *

Fresh Creamery Butter.

The Waupaca Creamery Company of Waupaca, Wisconsin, will furnish fancy separate Creamery Butter on yearly contracts at twenty-five cents per. pound. Write them. 6w

For Sale.

All or a part of 160 acres of fine wood land 2½ miles from Rhinelander. Several acres cleared, a good two story frame house and well. Has 150 thousand of pine, lots of pulp wood, but the most is hard wood. Enquire at Jewell & Bastian's for particulars.

Fine Dry Goods.

The ladies of Rhinelander can find a very complete line of dry goods in our new store on Brown street, which comprise the latest patterns in dress goods and all seasonable articles in the line. A call is solicited.

A. SIMANSKY.

Notice of Dissorution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name and style of Foresman & Neeland, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts of said firm will be paid by Mr. Neeland, and all accounts owing to the firm will be paid to him.

Dated Oct. 5th, 1891.

JACK FORESMAN.
JOHN NEELAND.

Smoked white fish, the first of the season, received at Reed's. Headquarters for oysters.

BEERS

The Clothier, well-known for his low prices and good goods, has the most complete stock of

CLOTHING, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps

The finest and largest line of the above goods in the city. Prices always the lowest.

BEERS.

READ! READ!

Central Market, STEVENS ST.

JAS. GLEASON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

MEATS, PROVISIONS, FISH AND GAME.

Our customers can rely upon securing good fresh meat, fair treatment and as low prices as it can be sold for. We solicit a share of the city trade. Market next to C. O. D. Store. RHINELANDER, WIS.

The Price Tells! The Quality ells!

J. B. SCHELL,

Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhinelander.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths always on hand. If you want a first-class perfect-fitting suit call on me.

Real Estate Loan and Insurance

EXCHANGE.

I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in Rhinelander for sale, ranging in price from $100 to $500 each

Also many of the Finest Business Sites.

Time given purchasers who intend building.

Time given purchasers who intend buying.

Sole agent for all property of M. L. S. & W. R'y Co. Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others.

• • • LOANS • • •

I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate at 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum.

- - INSURANCE - -

I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world, and mac a specialty of writing Eire Insurane at Equitable Rates.

- - ABSTRACT - -

The only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands. Two Complete Sets.

Office on Davenport Street. PAUL BROWNE.

NEW NORTH

RHINELANDER PRINTING CO

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN

THE electric headlight for locomotives throws a brillant glare a long distance ahead, but it is said to be extremely trying to the eyes of engineers.

MORE than 15,000,000 feet of lumber will be used in the construction of the huge building for manufactures and liberal arts at the Chicago exposition.

ALUMINUM is taking the place of magnesium in flash lights for photography. The mixture consists of powdered aluminum and chlorate of potassium, which gives a brilliant flash with but little smoke.

FROM recent investigations made in the Pennsylvania University Veterinary school it was shown that the chief cause of consumption came from the use of the milk and flesh of tuberculous cattle.

THE order just issued by Secretary Foster providing for the payment of employes of the treasury department every week is intended to protect them against brokers who advance money at ten per cent. a month.

A PAIR of boots, a slouch hat, a linen duster and no shirt, found recently in the lonely woods, induced an ignorant coroner's jury to return a verdict that "the deceased was an editor who was murdered for his money!"

THE English society for the protection of birds, headed by the Duchess of Portland, now numbers a thousand members, all pledged to wear the feathers of no bird that isn't killed for food. The poor ostrich will be plucked as much as ever, for the pledge excepts that bird.

A LEDGE of stone has been discovered at Cheeto, Ore., which as yet no one has been able to identify. The rock is of a sandstone formation, having a greasy touch, and is susceptible of a high polish. It can be sawed or shaved with a knife, but when exposed to the action of fire becomes hard.

TEN years ago Bernard Forst was clerk in a men's furnishing-goods store in Bradford, Pa. He dabbled in oil speculation, gave himself up to it, threw aside his legitimate business and is to-day—a millionaire. Forst is one of the owners of the new "McDonald gusher" which produces, it is said, $4,500 worth of oil a day.

THE municipal authorities of Chicago are pushing ahead with their plans to compel the steam railroads of that city to elevate their tracks and so put a period to the awful mortality recorded there every year from railway accidents. It is said that by reason of surface crossings not less than 500 people are annually killed in Chicago.

RAINFALLS formerly exceedingly rare, have been of frequent occurrence in the mountains of Southern California since the formation of the Salton lake. A couple of weeks ago the rain extended to the coast and astounded the people of San Diego with an hour's heavy downpour. It was unwelcome to the people in the raisin district, but the city residents enjoyed the novelty.

THE Indians on the Sisseton reservation, North Dakota, were paid for their lands some time ago, and one old buck invested $300 or $400 of his money in a hearse, which some livery stable keeper made him believe was just the thing for a family carriage. The old fellow has a pair of big bellied ponies, and it is a comical sight to see him driving about perched on the seat of that hearse and his squaw and papooses squatting inside.

THE phrase "worth its weight in gold," no longer expresses the idea which it was intended to convey. For there are at least twenty substances worth more than gold. Berylium, for instance, is worth about ten times its weight in pure gold, and venadium is five times as costly as the precious metal. Iridium, also, is more than twice as costly as gold. The text books used to say that platinum was the only metal more valuable than gold, but it now costs about the same.

MR. GLADSTONE'S regret that more favor had not been shown pursuits connected with natural history in the curriculum of Trinity college, Scotland, finds a ready echo in the minds of many thoughtful Americans. Among all the specialties to which young men in this country are now devoting themselves natural history plays an inconspicuous figure. Yet the examples of Audubon and Agassiz and of Prof. Ward, of Rochester, show, even from a material point of view, how it "pays."

A HUGE statue of Diana eighteen feet high, the work of St. Gaudens, has been lifted to the tiptop of the Madison Square Garden in New York, where she will act in the capacity of a weather vane. The goddess will have a crown of electric lights, and in her forehead will be set a mirror in the form of a double crescent, which is calculated to throw the light upon the tip of her arrow at night, making it luminous from either side, and thereby making the weather vane of service at all hours.

RECENTLY a man was drowned in the river in front of the East St. Louis levee. Search was made unsuccessfully with boats. Some one recalled the superstition, and the searchers took the shirt the man had laid aside when he went in bathing, spread it out on the water and let it float. It floated for awhile and then sunk, and they searched for the body where the shirt went down, and, sure enough, found it not far away. One case of this kind, of course, does not make a rule, but the man who bossed the job in this instance said he had seen it tried dozens of times and it never failed.

A GRAND TRIBUTE.

Chicago's Memorial to General Ulysses S. Grant.

Statue in Lincoln Park Unveiled—Imposing Ceremonies Attend the Event—A Grand Military and Civic Parade and Naval Display.

A WARRIOR HONORED.

CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—The great metropolis of the west suspended the bustle and activity of its business interests to do honor to the memory of an illustrious citizen-soldier and statesman. The magnificent statue created by the citizens of Chicago to the immortal memory of Ulysses Simpson Grant, artisan, citizen-soldier, general, commander in chief of the armies of the United States, and twice elected to the highest office in the gift of the people of his native land, was formally unveiled at Lincoln park. The great procession moved at 2 p. m.

A division of the city police, 500 strong, under command of Chief McClaughry, in columns of companies, the first on foot and those following mounted, led the way. Then on prancing steeds came Gen. Miles and Gen. Joseph Stockton, chief of staff, with their staffs. The second division was led by a regiment of United States infantry from Fort Sheridan, followed by a battery of United States artillery and Gen. Miles' famous old Battery E, of the First artillery, and behind these came for a distance of over a mile the infantry and cavalry of the National Guard, the various companies representing every section of the state. The third division was a notable one, being composed of members of the societies of the army of the Tennessee, the army of the Potomac and the army of the Cumberland.

Gen. Horace Clark and his staff headed the Fifth division, which was exclusively composed of members of the Grand Army of the Republic. Conspicuous in this division was a little regiment, the Twenty-first Illinois infantry. At the head of the little company a one armed veteran bore a stand of colors. They were the selfsame colors that the hero of Appomattox himself unfurled in front of his headquarters when elected colonel of the regiment. The sixth division was composed of veterans and the Sons of Veterans and the seventh and last of civic societies. Prominent in this division was Chicago post of veterans of the Confederate army.

It is estimated that fully 20,000 men were in line.

When the division containing the distinguished guests had reached the base of the monument Mrs. U. S. Grant, Jesse Grant and his wife and their children were escorted to seats on the right of Judge Gresham.

Mrs. Grant, in response to earnest requests, appeared on the speaker's stand and bowed. The trial was too severe for her. She wept before the old soldiers who had called her out, and they bowed their heads, while not a few were visibly affected.

Arrived at the park, when all was in readiness, Chairman E. S. Dreyer called the vast gathering to order. Bishop John P. Newman offered prayer. At the close of the invocation Edward S. Taylor, on behalf of the trustees of the Grant monument fund, presented the monument to the Lincoln park commissioners. As he closed he waved his hand toward the great pile of stone surmounted by the veiled statue. At a word, amid cheers, Miss Mary Strong, daughter of the late Gen. Strong, released the fastenings and the veil dropped asunder. As the rays of light touched the magnificent statue of bronze, flashing forth its radiant splendor, revealing every curve of the noble figure of horse and rider and enveloping in a golden glow the stern face of the dead hero, a great cheer arose from the multitude—a cheer that was American and from the heart.

And then there boomed forth the presidential salute of twenty-one guns from the military and fleet. When the rumble of the last gun had ceased Hon. William C. Goudy for the commissioners of Lincoln park, and as its president, made a graceful speech of acceptance. Hon. Hempstead Washburne, as mayor, accepted the monument on the part of the citizens of Chicago.

Judge Gresham then delivered his oration, at the conclusion of which the vast crowd dispersed.

Army of the Tennessee.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—Gen. G. M. Dodge, of Iowa, was elected president of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at the session yesterday. St. Louis was chosen as the next place of meeting. The reunion closed with a banquet at the Palmer house. Over 600 persons were seated at the tables.

Rivals Argue.

ADA, O., Oct. 9.—Maj. McKinley and Gov. Campbell, the republican and democratic candidates for governor of the state, met here in joint debate yesterday. The adherents of each candidate loudly cheered the remarks of their favorite, and were equally confident that each had gotten the better of the other in the arguments.

Allerton Wins.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Oct. 9.—In the stallion trot here yesterday between Allerton and Nelson for a purse of $10,000 Nelson took the first heat in 2:13, and Allerton the next three heats in 2:14½, 2:15 and 2:16½. The event was witnessed by at least 30,000 people, the greatest crowd ever assembled on a Michigan race track.

Perished in the Flames.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Annit Hilcowska, 55 years old, was burned to death in a fire at 22 Willetts street. The fire caused a damage of $100,000 and started from an explosion. The house is a five-story brick tenement.

More Land Reserved.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—The United States government will reserve, under the act of congress passed at the last session, 1,200,000 acres of land on the headwaters of the White river in Colorado.

NAMED FOR CONGRESS.

Conventions Select Candidates for the Lower House.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Oct. 9.—The democratic congressional convention Friday night nominated John S. Lawrence, of Grand Rapids, to succeed the late Melbourne H. Ford. Lawrence is ex-United States court commissioner and is regarded as a reasonably strong candidate. His nomination was in the nature of a compromise.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—W. Bourke Cockran was nominated for congress by the democrats of the Tenth district Saturday night. The republicans of the Twelfth congressional district nominated Col. William McMichael Saturday night. Joseph J. Little was nominated for congress in the same district by the democrats.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Oct. 12.—The prohibition congressional convention Saturday nominated Henry Schultz, a prominent farmer of Allegan county, as their candidate to succeed Congressman M. H. Ford, deceased.

BROKE HIS NECK.

Fatal Accident to an Aeronaut at the Greenup (Ill.) Fair.

MARSHALL, Ill., Oct. 10.—At the county fair in Greenup, Cumberland county, Thursday Alex. Gordon, helper to William Kiser, the balloonist, employed to make an ascension and parachute drop, became entangled in the ropes connecting balloon and parachute and was jerked skyward. In his struggles he pulled the life line when about 150 feet in the air and the parachute dropped. Gordon and Kiser fell to the earth. Kiser's neck was broken. Gordon suffered a broken leg and severe bruises.

Bold Pennsylvania Burglars.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa., Oct. 12.—Burglars broke into the clothing store of Henry Rice early Sunday morning and carried off a wagon load of goods valued at $1,100. The robbers then forced their way into Walter Lindsay's general merchandise store, and after blowing the safe open extracted $300 in cash. The noise of the explosion awakened the neighbors, but they were driven off at the point of revolvers. The robbers escaped into the mountains, and a posse is now looking for them.

A Double Murderer at 21.

WICHITA, Kan., Oct. 10.—A verdict of guilty has been rendered against Clyde Maddox for the murder of John Mullen, of Oklahoma City, nearly two years ago. One night Mullen heard a woman's screams issuing from a neighboring house, and sallying forth to the rescue, he was shot dead in his doorway. The murderer is only 21, but this is his second killing, he having some three months before this affair shot Deputy United States Marshal Howard dead on the main street of Oklahoma City.

The Methodist Council.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—The feature of yesterday's session of the Ecumenical Methodist conference was the paper read by Bishop Fowler, of San Francisco, on the present status of the church in America. He said the church had over 5,000,000 members, over 55,000 churches and about 15,000 parsonages, with church property worth more than $200,000,000. The church extension societies were building a new church every two hours of each working day.

Census Bulletin on Education.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10. The census bureau has issued an extra bulletin on education. The total scool enrollment for the United States reported July 1, 1891, was close to 14,220,000. The total public school enrollment, including about 65,000 in universities, schools for training teachers, etc., was near 13,730,000, and the total enrollment in private and parochial schools was not far from 750,000 each.

Express and Mail Matter Plundered.

BOSCOBEL, Wis., Oct. 12.—About 11 o'clock Saturday night burglars broke into the St. Paul depot at Wauzeka and rifled the express and mail sacks. It is said the thieves knew there were valuable packages, but the amount of their plunder is not known. A stranger passing the depot, who was probably mistaken for an officer, was shot by the burglars and is in a critical condition.

Broke the Record.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 10.—The Northwestern Miller says: Last week was the banner one on record for the amount of flour turned out by the mills. With two mills idle the output was 191,160 barrels, or 32,860 barrels daily. The largest quantity ever before made was 187,000, that having been ground for the week ended October 16, 1888.

Will Meet November 23.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—A call has been issued for the next meeting of the national republican committee in Washington on November 23 next to consider the resignation of Senator Quay as chairman and to determine the place of holding the next national convention.

Veterans Killed by the Cars.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Oct. 9.—John Williams, Company D, Tenth Kansas infantry, and Peter Cusick, a navy veteran, was run over and killed by the Rapid Transit train here Thursday. Both men were inmates of the Soldiers' home. It is not shown who is to blame for the accident.

The Failure Record.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 240, as compared with the totals of 230 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 215.

Three Men Killed.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., Oct. 10.—In the works of the Shelby Cabinet Company in this city a freight elevator fell yesterday, killing Joseph Schott, Clinton Neeley and B. Thayer, workmen.

Crops in Kansas.

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 10.—The crop report for Kansas shows the yield of wheat to be 58,389,819 bushels; oats, 39,668,045 bushels, and corn, 145,485,918 bushels.

DEATH OF PARNELL.

The Irish Statesman's Career Ends Rather Suddonly.

The Event Occurred at His Home in Brighton, Eng.—Great Excitement in England and Ireland Over the Unexpected News.

PARNELL PASSES AWAY.

LONDON, Oct. 8.—Great Britain and Ireland were startled Wednesday morning by the utterly unlooked-for announcement that Charles Stewart Parnell, the noted Irish leader, died suddenly at 11:30 o'clock Tuesday evening at his home in Brighton.

Mrs. Parnell, Mr. Parnell's stepdaughter and the servants were the only occupants of the house on Walsingham terrace when the Irish leader expired. The end was one of intense agony for the sick man until the moment when he became unconscious and eventually died without pain.

The report that Mr. Parnell had died by his own hand spread far, and among the persons whom it reached was Mrs. Parnell. She requests that an emphatic denial be given to rumors that her husband committed suicide. She states that he had long suffered from rheumatism, which developed into the fever that killed him.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, member of parliament for Londonderry and leader of the anti-Parnell faction of the Irish parliamentary party, discussing the political effect of Mr. Parnell's death said it was impossible to forecast the political effect. Mr. McCarthy added, however, that he hoped it would lead to a complete reunion of all shades of opinion among Irishmen in general and in the Irish parliamentary party in particular. He said he believed that all feeling of hostility to Mr. Parnell or of hostility between individual members of the Irish parliamentary party would be swallowed up completely and disappear in the feeling of genuine and universal regret which was experienced among Irishmen at the death of Mr. Parnell.

LONDON, Oct. 9.—A dispatch from Brighton says that the doctor's certificate, which has just been filed, states that Mr. Parnell's death was caused by rheumatic fever resulting in excessive temperature and failure of the heart. Mrs. Parnell is still prostrated with grief, and though weak and exhausted from long watching and the terrible shock experienced, she positively refuses to partake of any food or refreshment and will only see her daughter.

[Mr. Parnell was born at Avondale, Wicklow, Ireland, in the year 1846. He was a descendant of the poet Parnell and his family had been associated with Irish parliamentary life for upward of a century. His great grandfather, Sir John Parnell, was chancellor of the exchequer at the time of Grattan's parliament. Sir Henry Parnell, grandnuele of Mr. Parnell, was a prominent member of the English parliament in the time of Lord Grey and Lord Melbourne, and was made Lord Congleton. Mr. Parnell, whose mother is a daughter of Admiral Charles Stewart, a celebrated American naval officer, was educated at Cambridge university, but did not take any degree. After a tour of America he settled down on his property in Avondale. On the death of John Martin, in 1875 Mr Parnell stood for County Meath and was elected. Mr. Parnell first took an active part in parliamentary affairs in the session of 1878, when in association with Mr. Biggar he initiated what was known by the various names of the "obstructive" and the "active" policy. He joined in the foundation of the Land league, and in October, 1879, he was elected its first president. At the general election of 1880 he was elected for the city of Cork. He was elected in May, 1880, leader of the new party by twenty-three to eighteen votes for Mr. Shaw. He took an active part in the land league agitation. After the land act was passed Mr. Parnell was arrested in October, 1881, on a charge of intimidation and obstructing the working of that act. He was released in May, 1882. At the general election of 1885 he was reelected for Cork. Mr. Parnell formed an alliance with the liberals and by the vote of the Irish party overthrew the former government of Lord Salisbury (January 16, 1886). Mr. Parnell's name has since been prominently before the public in connection with the home rule proposals of Mr. Gladstone. The proceedings of the parliamentary commission, which resulted in a victory for Mr. Parnell against the Times, and the exposure of the Pigott forgeries, the O'Shea divorce proceedings and Mr. Parnell's marriage, are matters fresh in minds of all.]

DUBLIN, Oct. 12.—During a drenching rain the remains of Charles Stewart Parnell were laid to rest at 6 p. m. last evening at Glasnevin. The funeral was one of the most imposing ever held in Ireland. Special trains from all parts of the country brought tens of thousands of sad-hearted Irishmen to Dublin. The utmost grief was everywhere manifest, expressions being heard on every side indicating that many could hardly believe their great and beloved leader could have so suddenly departed.

The coffin during the procession rested on an open hearse, the floral design accompanying it being the one sent by the widow (who was too ill to attend) bearing the words: "To My Own True Love, My Husband, My King."

Revs. Vincent and Frye read the burial service by the light of lanterns. The thousands within hearing listened reverently, and all joined tearfully in the recitation of the Lord's Prayer. As soon as the grave was filled up the crowd slowly and quietly dispersed.

To Keep Out Cholera.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—With a view to preventing the introduction of cholera in the United States, the secretary of the treasury has issued a circular to collectors of customs stating that no rags shall be admitted from Marseilles, France, unless accompanied by a certificate from the United States consul at that port.

Confessed on the Gallows.

OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 10.—Ed Neal, the murderer of Allen and Dorothy Jones, an aged couple, was hung at 12:04 p. m. yesterday in an inclosure built just outside the county jail. Neal confessed his guilt on the gallows. He was a cattle thief and shot the aged couple that he might drive off their stock at his leisure.

Don't Want Anarchists.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 10.—Forty men were discharged yesterday from the employ of the Wagner Palace Car Company at East Buffalo, N. Y., because they were members of an organization of anarchists.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending Oct. 12.

Hart Bros., an oil firm at Pittsburgh, failed for $150,000.

Aunt Ann Callahan died at Brenham, Tex., at the age of 115 years.

The Olympic theater at St. Paul was burned, the loss being $100,000.

A large part of the business portion of Dwight, Ill., was destroyed by fire.

Gardner Waite, aged 90 years, residing near Jackson, Mich., hanged himself.

A. S. Mann & Co., dry goods merchants of Rochester, N. Y., failed for $100,000.

One hundred and thirty recruits for Mormondom arrived in New York from Europe.

Theedore C. Weeks, a broker and speculator at Stoneham, Mass., failed for $200,000.

A cable car crashed into a crowd at Kansas City, injuring thirty persons, three fatally.

Heald's bark mill and Singer's mill at Lynchburg, Va., were burned, the loss being $150,000.

Fire in the C. M. Bailey's Sons oilcloth factory at Burleyville, Me., caused a loss of $100,000.

The government crop report makes the average of wheat fifteen bushels per acre, the best on record.

Foreign exports of cotton thus far for the season have been 411,384, as against 584,283 bales last year.

J. W. Tarleton, of Martinsville, Ind., while fishing in White river found a pearl worth $300 in a clam shell.

M. Sellers' livery barn at Fort Howard, Wis., was burned, and seven valuable horses perished in the flames.

A river overflowed its banks and flooded many buildings at Fierra Mojado, Mex., causing a loss of $200,000.

The 3-year-old daughter of Detlef Steffen, of Davenport, Ia., was run over by a horse and instantly killed.

An oil well which flows at the rate of 10,000 barrels a day was opened in the McDonald field near Pittsburgh, Pa.

At Mayfield, Ky., six acres of ground were burned over. The loss was placed at $100,000, with but little insurance.

The world's bicycle record for 2 miles was broken at Springfield, Mass., by G. E. Taylor, who went the distance in 4:48.

The influenza was increasing in England. Three thousand people had been stricken with it and fatal cases were very numerous.

Jay Soules, 18 years old, was found dead in his bed at his home in Norwich, Conn. He was an inveterate cigarette smoker.

Pearls of rare beauty and great value have been discovered in great quantities in shells in the Cottonwood river near Guthrie, O. T.

At Topeka, Kan., Judge Johnson, in the circuit court, decided that an arrest made on a letter or a telegram was not due process of law.

The storage warehouse of Hunter & Co.'s compress was burned at Montgomery, Ala., with 2,500 bales of cotton. Loss, $125,000.

It was said that William Evans, secretary of the Morse Wool Scouring Company of St. Louis, was short $25,000 in his accounts.

The case against Private Detective D. C. O'Malley, who was charged with bribing the Hennessy jury, was dismissed at New Orleans.

The alien land law of Texas, which excluded foreigners from buying or loaning money on Texas land, has been declared unconstitutional.

A nurse girl of 15 years has been imprisoned in Maestricht, Germany, for murdering three babies intrusted to her care in the last ten months.

In a freight wreck near Binghamton, N. Y., Engineer James Patterson was killed and fifty-five cars were destroyed. The damage was over $150,000.

Anton Hoersch, who killed Frank Koehn, a neighbor, at Harrison, Wis., August 17 last, has been found guilty of murder. A new trial will be sought for.

A B. Froman and Miss Emma J. McHale, of Colorado Springs, Col., were married on the top of Pike's Peak. This was the highest marriage on record.

William Steinecker and Mathew Dewald, employes in Severin & Ostermeyer's wholesale grocery at Indianapolis, were crushed to death by an elevator.

A recent invention introduced in eastern factories enables any person in any part of the factory to stop the main engine simply by pushing an electric button.

While James Mallaney, the son of a prominent farmer residing near Morris, Ill., was riding to school he was thrown off his horse and almost instantly killed.

Charles E. Potter, a Burlington & Missouri River railroad conductor, was thrown 40 feet from his train near Damont, S. D., being frightfully mangled and instantly killed.

The students of Wesleyan university, both male and female, are greatly wrought up over a new order issued by the faculty compelling the young men to get a written permit from the faculty before calling upon a young lady.

One Burned to Death.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 9. — Parker, Webb & Co.'s packing house between Nineteenth and Twentieth streets, this city, was damaged to the extent of $100,000 by fire Thursday morning. One man was burned to death and a dozen others were more or less seriously burned or injured.

Dropped Dead in the Street.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—H. T. Coffin, of Des Moines, Ia., treasurer of the Iowa Loan and Trust Company, dropped dead on Wall street, near Broadway, Friday. Death was caused by heart disease.

Two Men Drowned.

CORTLAND, N. Y., Oct. 12.—Alex Goodelle and Herman Kitts were drowned while boating near here. Their boat was capsized in a squall.

A SLY WIDOW.

A Pretty Female Smuggler Fools Her Employers.

They Engage Widow Yaney's Services in an Effort to Cheat Uncle Sam and She Disappears with Diamonds Worth $30,000.

MISSING JEWELS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—Inspector Byrne's men are looking for a Mrs. Yaney, who is a most expert smuggler and swindler. She is accused by a diamond importing firm in Chicago, whose name is not mentioned for obvious reasons, of making herself scarce with a quantity of diamonds belonging to them.

In this particular firm there is consternation on account of their little financial venture to defraud Uncle Sam of his just dues. With them is implicated a Maiden lane firm of this city, that was interested as agent. To carry out their scheme for importing diamonds at as little expense as possible they engaged Mrs. Yaney, a New York woman, who changes her name with the season and who is regarded by customs officers as a "slick one," having eluded their vigilance at every eastern port. She is a professional "free trader," long known to the authorities as such, and they always lay plots for her, but on Friday last she made her master stroke.

Mrs. Yaney, in personal appearance, is youthful. Despite the silver in her hair, she has a figure that would grace a girl of 18. She dressed in widow's weeds, and was so successful in her little smuggling schemes that the officers began to doubt whether the pretty waist was not a receptacle for some of the contraband goods. She has been examined by female searchers and every thread of clothes she had on carefully scrutinized, yet she managed to get goods into New York safely.

Mrs. Yaney, or whatever her name may be, is not an American. She came to New York early in the spring of 1889. At that time she was accompanied by a diminutive Mongolian attendant, connected to whom by a short gold chain was a demure pelican. As neither pelicans nor Mongolians are down on the tariff list they were allowed to pass. Since that time the interesting woman and bird, Zip, have been frequent passengers between Europe and New York on various steamers, and it is alleged that between them about a million dollars' worth of diamonds have been imported without duty. It is strange that while the woman was always suspected, the pelican has never been. This is attributed to the fact that the bird wore as demure a look as the boy in whose custody it was.

Last Friday, just before the French steamer landed, the bird was taken by the boy into the mistress' stateroom. When he was landed he was led from the steamer looking as if he had been attacked by a virulent form of mumps. But it was overlooked by the customs officers. The three were noticed to bundle into carriages at the dock, and it is supposed that while on the way up town the bird was relieved of its mumps. The mumps consisted of $30,000 worth of bright, sparkling diamonds. These diamonds should have been delivered to a firm in Maiden lane, to be shipped to the other "free trade" firm of diamond merchants in Chicago. Instead, however, Mrs. Yaney, with a dozen other attractive widow names, went somewhere on her own account. All trace of her has been lost, and within twelve hours of her arrival the police of half a hundred cities were notified to look out for her.

The two diamond importing firms are in a sorry predicament. They are abusing themselves for having been so adroitly swindled, and are trembling for the consequences of their expose. In order to save $30,000 they have left themselves liable to prosecution and the imposition of fines which may cost them far more than the loss of the parcel of sparklers. According to the terms of the contract between the two firms it is said the Chicago house advanced $10,000 on the diamonds, agreeing to pay the other $20,000 on their delivery. But the Maiden lane house can't deliver until it finds Mrs. Yaney.

His 100th Birthday.

FITZWILLIAM, N. H., Oct. 10.—Hon. A. A. Parker celebrated his 100th birthday Thursday. He graduated from the university of Vermont in 1815, and is said to be the oldest living graduate of any college in America. He practiced law for years, was intimate with Daniel Webster and has served in the legislature more terms than any other member.

Annual Prison Congress.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 12.—The annual congress of the National Prison association convened at Carnegie Music hall, Allegheny, at 7:30 o'clock Saturday evening. The congress will be in session until the evening of the 15th inst. Music hall was well filled, and ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes delivered the annual address.

A Heavy Loss.

MCKEESPORT, Pa., Oct. 12.—The extensive planing mills, factories, warehouses, sheds, etc., composing the plant of Neel & Wampler at McKeesport, were completely destroyed by fire at 4 o'clock Sunday morning, entailing a loss of $150,000, on which there was no insurance. The fire was caused by spontaneous combustion.

An Alliance Financial Scheme.

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 12.—Congressman Otis (alliance), of this state, has prepared a financial measure to present to congress. It provides for the free coinage of silver and gold and the issuance of $2,000,000,000 in paper money, all to be interchangeable at par and to be free legal tender.

Destitute Russian Peasants.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 12.—Senator Baranoff estimates that no fewer than 32,000,000 peasants in Russia are now destitute and must be provided for for the next ten months. It will require 320,000,000 poods of grain to feed them.

A CASE OF LOVE.

Dr. Dinks' Diagnosis and Prescribed Remedy a Sad Failure.

People said Dr. Dinks ought to marry. He thought so himself, but hitherto he had been too busy providing means for keeping a wife to bestow much thought on whom she was to be. He had decided that the lady must have good looks, good means and be of a good position; but, though several ladies in Jemimaville fulfilled all these requirements, his choice had not yet fallen on any one of them. And, besides, he was not in the least in love.

It would be imprudent to venture the assertion that Dr. Dinks had always remained indifferent to the pretty and agreeable girls he had met in his wanderings; and, being a fairly attractive fellow, as well as Jemimaville's only medical practitioner, it is safe to say that eyes of every hue had looked upon him with more or less favor. Oh, no! He had had his intermittent love affairs. There was Shady Scott, now. He had loved her to distraction for two months, when she wore a particularly sweet thing in bonnets; when the bonnet went out of fashion Dr. Dinks' love went with it. Again, there was Polly Grey. His heart in this "case" had capitulated to the peculiarly fascinating manner in which the fair damsel lisped. He overheard her speak to her brother once, and — But these and others were but the idle dreamlets of a day, and Dr. Dinks sighed for the genuine article that wears well. He excused his seeming inconstancy on the plea that love is a lottery, and if one wishes to win one must at least play. So he accordingly played battledore with the hearts of the fair eligibles on his list of patients and kept his eyes open and watched his heart carefully, expecting to experience some day that sudden sense of rapture—that magnificent thrill which, as everybody knows, is the first and

...o symptom of the proper and the ...timate, and the all-sufficing love— ... love Dr. Dinks sighed for.

"It's all a matter of pulsation," the ...tor assured himself. "If you think ...'re in love, feel your pulse. Cupid's ...meter is the thing to go by."

...ne afternoon about four o'clock Dr. ...ks seated himself in his parlor and ...sed his fingers thoughtfully through ... hair, which could not, even in ...rtesy, be called auburn. He was ...y weary waiting for that magnifi... thrill which he expected to ex...ience some day, and he sighed pro...ndly as he glanced round his rather ...ubrious parlor. How uncomfortable ... cheerless it was, to be sure; how ...ch it lacked the tender touches of a ...man's hand, the charm of a woman's ...ence. And the little, low arm...r by the hearth there—when would ... filled by the sweet little form—...unknown but coming somebody—...Dinks loved to picture in it? How ... nice it sounded, to be sure! My ...tle—wife—wife. —My—wee—wife.

...A letter, sir."

... was the doctor's servant who ...ke in upon his reverie. He frowned ...he lifted the letter carelessly from ... table, and opened it slowly. It ... very brief, containing only these ...ds:

"DOVECOT HOUSE, Tuesday.

...AR SIR: Please come and see me at once. ...s truly, BABS GRANTLEY."

...Babs," he repeated. "What a funny ...e! Something nice about it, too. ...e antediluvian spinster, I suppose, ...se name is the only nice thing ...t her. Imperious, too, by George! ...rd there were new tenants at Dove...

...hat is what John Dinks, M. D., as ...igned himself, said before he saw ...s Barbara Grantley; and when his ...-appointed brougham rolled along ...imaville's only street and drew up ...he pretty garden in front of the ...ecot house, our doctor, all uncon...us of impending fate, complacently ...led a couple of guineas in his trous... pocket, with the agreeable expecta... of soon adding a third.

...Dr. Dinks," announced a smiling ...e maid, in a low voice; and, as the ...or advanced with a door closing ...nd him, it was to see that he was ... prettily furnished boudoir; while ...ning on a couch near the fireplace ... a lady, who immediately acknowl...d his presence by a charming smile ... bow. And then?—at last! Dr. ...ks experienced that magnificent ...ll he had been waiting so long for. ... heart thumped away, just as it ...ht to; his legs trembled; he felt a ... chill shiver up and down his spine; ...mouth opened and closed several ...es in an aimless sort of a way; his ...e—but, in brief, he rapidly experi...d every symptom which attends ...indicates the existence of the prop... the legitimate, the genuine love. ... happiness made him almost dizzy, ... he had to seize hold of one of the ...irs for support. Yes, this was love; ...e could not possibly be any mis...e about it this time.

...ainly he endeavored to assume his ...al matter-of-fact, professional po...nesa. His heart beat so he could ...dly speak.

...My patient, Miss Grantley, I pre...be. Would you—ah, ha—," he be..., advancing towards the couch, ...h the assistance of the chair backs. ...w funny his legs felt to be sure.)

...Would you—ah, ha—," he repeated, ...ing Miss Grantley's proffered hand ...hich little courtesy had the won...ful effect of sending a second edi...n of that magnificent thrill through ...ks' sensitive system.

...Would you—ah, ha—" he solemnly ...eated, determined to have it out this ...e, "would you allow me to see your ...se, and let me feel your tongue."

... Dr. Dinks had not the slightest ...ion of being amusing, but, to his ...te disgust, he discovered as soon ...e spoke that Miss Grantley was ...tly amused. She pressed her hand...rchief to her face and bit her lips; ..., after a moment's futile struggle, ...aughed outright, and evidently ... checked herself when he looked ... furious. In consideration for his in...red feelings, she assumed an air of mild but preternatural seriousness.

"It—it—isn't my pulse or my tongue," she gravely explained; "it's my ankle, sir, and only a slight sprain."

Dr. Dinks was excessively embarrassed. He was not altogether stupid; but really when we consider the suddenness of the thing it amply excuses the exhibition of a little foolishness and nervousness. And then to be asked to look at and touch her ankle!—and a very pretty little ankle it was, too!

Apologizing profusely, the doctor carefully — very carefully—examined the pretty little foot that just peeped out from among the many folds of Babs' skirts; and he vowed—to himself—that he would gladly go on bathing and bandaging his fair subject forever. Babs certainly looked nice. She was a small and dainty young lady with bonny roguish blue eyes, and a wealth of willful golden hair that frizzled over her brow, and looked as if it had been ruffled by many a sunny summer breeze. Dr. Dinks noticed with keen observant eye the curling sweep of the long brown lashes that shaded the delicately-rounded cheek, and, for the first time in his professional career, invalidation struck him as the most pathetic and attractive aspect under which he had ever studied woman. He took a long time bandaging that little foot, and by the time it was finished he had quite recovered himself. His touch seemed to do her foot good; and Babs, watching the careful manipulation of bandaging, and listening to the pleasant, cheerful voice assuring her that she would be well again in a few weeks, felt that, strange though Dr. Dinks had been on his arrival, she could have no kinder or more skillful physician. Indeed, by the time Dr Dinks took his departure she had voted him "quite nice."

Dr. Dinks gave himself a month to accomplish the conquest of Miss Grantley's foot and heart; but before the third week was at an end he had realized that he had undervalued his powers of surgery and fascination. The sprain had certainly surrendered to his skill, and, building his faith on a dozen or so of smiles and glances, he allowed himself to entertain the agreeable belief that her heart had also surrendered to himself. He had often been told that he might choose a wife when and where he liked, and, with consummate conceit, he had lately thought the same thing himself. Then, he reasoned, why should he not choose a wife now, and why not at Dovecot? To Dr. Dinks' mind there was considerable—nay, indisputable logic in his reasoning.

Babs always seemed glad to see him, and she was wholly at ease with him. Indeed, she was always so gay and good-humored that Dr. Dinks glowed and flourished in his own opinion—that opinion being that she was certainly very much in love with him. True, she sometimes laughed, and at such times Dr. Dinks experienced some difficulty in divining whether it was with him or at him! But love is proverbially blind, and the doctor determined to chance his fate. He would propose to her!

And then he fell into a delightful reverie, and pictured to himself the scene. He would kneel by that little couch by the fireplace and would ask her in tender phrases would she be his wife. And then he wondered would his darling faint, or would she sink gracefully into his arms and whisper: "Dear youth, I will!" And then the consummate delightfulness of it all overpowered Dr. Dinks, and suggestively hugging the nearest arm-chair, he mentally collapsed.

Dressing one evening with the punctilious care born of a long bachelor life, and with many hesitating doubts and fears, Dr. Dinks set out on an all-important visit to Dovecot house—a visit fraught with matrimonial intentions. His progress was slow. It was just after the early tea of provincial life, and several of his friends and acquaintances were on the street, and many were the cordial greetings he had to exchange with them. They afterwards remarked to each other that the doctor was certainly strange in his manner, and they hoped he hadn't been ——, and then they paused and finished with a suggestive smile.

All unconscious of his friends' levity, he pursued his way, and as he came in sight of Dovecot house he felt the by-no-means strange sensation that the eyes of the world were upon him.

With as martial a step as he could command, Dr. Dinks crossed the garden plot and instantly rang the bell very, very tenderly. He must not, he thought, alarm his little darling.

"I shall find my way. You need not trouble to come with me," he said to the smiling maid whose duty it was to attend the door and announce arrivals. "Miss Grantley, I presume, is in the same apartment?"

"Yes, sir; but please, sir, she's engaged just now."

But the doctor did not hear. Slowly, very slowly, he went up the soft carpeted staircase, and paused for a brief moment at the door before entering. His heart had resumed its stentorian thumping; his legs trembled—all, of course, in joyous anticipation of his coming happiness. Leaning against the architrave for support, he softly, very softly, turned the handle and opened the door. But, oh! what did the sight which met his gaze mean?

Standing in the embrasure of the window, with his arm about Babs' waist, was a tall and fair stranger! In his other hand he held a small golden hoop, which he was showing to her.

"Isn't it strange, darling?" Dr. Dinks heard this tall, and fair, and unknown somebody say to—Babs, *his* Babs!—"isn't it strange, darling, that within the little circle of this ring there should be so much happiness, and love, and hope for you and I? You must wear it, dear, and, wearing it, remember that our love, like it, is without end. Babs!" he exclaimed, "oh! Babs, my darling!—"

Dr. Dinks did not wait to hear more. Softly, as softly as he had opened it, he closed the door, and slunk down the staircase like a convicted felon. Outside he leaned against the garden wall and endeavored to pull together his shattered energies.

"Shouldn't I just like to dissect that fellow, that's all!" he muttered. "But no, I wouldn't," he added, in the same breath. "She—she loves him, and—and—that's something."

And then Dr. Dinks inclined his head to the angle medicus and felt his pulse, wondering whether, after all, that magnificent thrill—that sudden sense of rapturous delight—was not a *lusus naturæ*—a freak of fate!—John J. Collins, in Yankee Blade.

WAR ON TEA.

It Killed a Frog and an Australian Woman Starts a Crusade.

An Australian woman is conducting a crusade against tea, which she declares is, "next to alcohol, the greatest master of human will and destroyer of vitality." She goes on the remark that tea acts on the nervous system as does alcohol, but in an opposite way. Alcohol is a stimulant poison, tea is a sedative one. The former is capable of destroying life by producing excessive action, the other by preventing it.

Theine, the most important element of tea, will, if administered in sufficient doses, kill an animal. Half a grain given to a full-grown frog killed it. The reptile first became paralyzed, and after a little went into a convulsed state and died. The death is exactly similar to that caused by hydrocyanic acid, hemlock and other sedative poisons. All of which is worse iconoclasm than when we found out that there was not any apple nor any William Tell, says the New York Times.

What would the kettledrum or the five o'clock be without tea? Can one fancy an adequate substitute for the "cup that cheers?" And when one has a headache or a heartache, where would the consoler find his weapon if he could not offer one cup of tea? Poems have been written and verses sung in its praise, and now to drop it, forsooth, a frog in circumstances over which he had no control drank too much of it!

MINOR EUROPEAN STATES.

The Course of Events in the Small Kingdoms and Principalities.

Public attention is so much absorbed, usually, in what is going on in the larger countries, that the minor states of the world and their affairs are but little noted.

Yet events, apparently of small importance, which take place in these smaller states, have sometimes a bearing upon the destiny of their bigger neighbors.

The course of events to-day, for instance, in the small kingdoms and principalities of southeastern Europe—in Servia, Roumania, Bulgaria, and Montenegro—is watched with anxious interest by the great powers; for a disturbance in that region always carries with it the possibility of bringing about a European war.

Taking a general glance at the minor states of Europe, we find that in two of them—in Spain and in Holland—general elections for new parliaments have been held within the past six months; while in several others, important ministerial changes have taken place.

The Spanish general election occurred early in February, and was the most interesting which has been held in Spain since the restoration of the Bourbon monarchy.

Its result was the return of a very heavy majority in favor of the conservative ministry of the present prime minister, Senor Canovas del Castillo. In the deputies his supporters number about three hundred and fifty, while all shades of the opposition—including liberals and republicans—only number one hundred and twenty.

The Spanish senate, since the elections, has one hundred and thirty conservative members, while the parties in opposition have only thirty.

Strong, however, as the conservative majority is in the Cortes, or parliament, the other parties are sufficiently formidable, especially in the cities and towns, to render Senor Castillo's task of governing far from an easy one; and it is probable that troublesome times are ahead in Spanish politics.

The elections in Holland, which took place in June, instead of confirming the ministry in power, as was the case in Spain, resulted adversely to the statesmen in office, and involved a change of ministers. The Dutch chamber now comprises fifty-five liberals, twenty-four Catholics, two radicals and nineteen moderates.

The transfer of political power has been made quietly, however, and on the whole, the affairs of the thrifty little kingdom, ruled over by its young queen of eleven years, appears to be progressing quietly.

In both Greece and Norway changes of ministry have taken place within a year. Delyannis succeeded Tricoupis in Greece, having at his back only ten majority in the popular house of parliament. It was supposed that Delyannis would enter upon a more vigorous policy against the Turks than his predecessor, and make an effort to obtain the territories inhabited by Greeks and still held by Turkey.

But although Delyannis has been in power seven or eight months, as yet he has not alarmed Europe by any threatening step in that direction.

In Norway the change of ministry has a yet more significant aspect. It arose from the dissatisfaction of Norway with the superior influence held by its sister kingdom, Sweden, in foreign policy, and from what seems to be the wish of Norway to be virtually separated from Sweden altogether.

Mr. Steen, the representative of this aspiration on the part of the Norwegians, succeeded Mr. Stang as prime minister in March; Mr. Stang having been the champion of Swedish interests in Norway.

Portugal has had a hard time of it during the past few months, with its changes of ministry, its quarrel with England over South Africa, its financial straits, and the trouble given to its government by republican agitators. The condition of Portugal is critical, and startling changes may occur at Lisbon any time.—Youth's Companion.

A Hint for Young Men.

Young man, do the other fellows make fun of you, now and then, because you blush easily and are, as they call it, a little green? And are you half inclined to be a trifle mad that what they say is true, and that you find it difficult to get seasoned and tough as they are? As well might August be ashamed that it preserved a handful of green in its parched bosom, or an apple be chagrined that it harbored no worm at its core, or a drop of rain be annoyed that it fell from heaven rather than from the gutter. Never be ashamed of being innocent and pure in a world where innocence and purity are too often served as fresh fallen snow is served that falls on a traveled highway. Be proud if you retain the ability to blush and to shrink from a hard story; to avoid the contamination of dare-devil vice, and to turn from the allurements of so-called "fast life," while others, no older than yourself, have hardened in the process of living as clay bakers in a too-fervid sun. If I had a twenty-year-old boy who was bashful, and simple, and "green," as the world goes, I would rather call him my son than be the mother of a crowned prince shoe-deep in diamonds, with the ability to blush taken from him.—Amber, in Chicago Herald.

The Wily Medium.

The old story of fraudulent mediumship and simple belief has come up in the case of a wealthy New York widow trying to gain news of her deceased husband, and a wily medium who has fleeced the widow out of $20,000. There is much twitting of the "dupe" in the case, who does not need sympathy, as she has a million left. But what is $20,000, or twice the amount, to the possible contingency of hearing from the world of spirit, or lifting even one little corner of the veil which lies between the two worlds? Just as long as faith remains in the human heart, false mediums will invade the sanctities, and with lying pretense, uncover the mirror of death. When the true medium is developed there will be no room for doubt.—Detroit Free Press.

THE DOG WITHOUT A NAME.

A Romance of a Friendless Canine and a Cotton-Headed Girl.

The public pound at Kedzie avenue and Van Buren street was being whitewashed. A coat of whitewash at the public pound is as much of a foreign luxury as a cottage organ in a tenement house. The whole neighborhood is concerned in it. Dirty-faced children playing house in adjacent ash barrels came over and discussed the great public improvement with the imprisoned dogs. Hardly had the first brush touched the boards before one of the attendants came out and drove the children away.

"You needn't be plagin' the city's property and makin' 'em savage just afore a killin'," said the dog-catcher.

"Is they all going to be killed, Mr. Man?" asked one cotton-headed little girl.

"They certainly is, and people as wants dogs had better get their face open plenty rapid."

"Do you give them away, Mister?"

"Naw, we sell 'em—tit——"

And perhaps the dogs knew and heard it all.

The hour set for the killing was 5 o'clock and already the charcoal was heaped up in front of the big air-tight death kennel. Some of the dogs beguiled away the hours before the massacre by fighting in vacant corners, others slept, and many pressed their black noses against the bars and whined out calls for help destined never to be heard. In the great low-roofed den were pampered pets and fashion's follies, skyes and setters, coaches and collies, thoroughbreds and tramps, mastiffs and mongrels, and one that whined apart—just plain dog, without a friend and without a name.

Perhaps when night fell and the dogs were all dead many a childish heart would be bowed down in its first sorrow, and many a darling head pillowed in tears. For days after the killing some little elfin creature would wander about companionless. There were kind words, remembrances, for all except the dog without a name. He had starved alone; he could whine alone; he could die alone.

All day long people came and went from the pound. Some were looking for lost pets and some buying the lease of life of the dogs doomed. All the long day the dog without a friend watched the procession come and go. Often he heard a master's kindly greeting and the glad bark of his freed companions. Then he trotted up and down, and peered through every crevice. He looked pleadingly into the faces of the passers-by and whined for a look of recognition. But he was just a plain dog without a name, and he had no friends.

All day long the little cotton-headed girl remained playing in the gutter across from the pound. She watched every visitor and ran after every liberated dog. Then she would steal across to the pound and peep in through a crevice in the main kennel. It was 5 o'clock, and the charcoal fires in the pound had been lighted. There was a soft rap on the door.

The little cotton-headed girl was there.

"O, Mr. Man, I want to buy my dog before he's killed."

"Hello! little Miss Cinders. What have you got there?" said one of the attendants, glancing at a battered little tin bank the child carried. She proudly shook out its contents, two plugged nickels, four copper cents, and a dozen or more tin tobacco tags.

"Which is your dog, little one?" said the attendant rather kindly as he held the child to the grating of the main kennel room.

"There he is; he knows me. Don't you see him lookin' and cryin' up at me!" and the tiny index finger touched a black nose pressed against the bars. It was a dog without a name and without a friend.

"What an ugly little brute!" said the attendant as he pulled the dog out.

"Here, little Miss Mudpies, you may have him this time, but if he gets in the wagon again he's gone. Take your pennies and vamoose."

When twilight came the little cotton-headed girl could be seen across from the pound talking to the dog. "Do you know," she said to him, "we all of us looked in an' picked out a dog an' called it ourn, and I picked out you, 'cause you was so brave-like an' knew me right away. My name's Phebe and I'm goin' to give you to the Alderman, 'cause you look so wise an' handsome."

And when twilight fled like a butterfly, brushing the gold from its wing, the Alderman barked from a tenement alley where his mistress lived. He had found a friend and a name.—Chicago Tribune.

THE FLORAL CLOCK.

Timepieces Constructed of Various Kinds of Flowers.

The hour at which each flower opens is so uniform that by watching them floral clocks of considerable accuracy can be arranged. Father Kircher had dreamed of it, but vaguely and without pointing out anything. It is to Linnæus that we must ascribe the ingenious idea of indicating all the hours by the time at which plants open or shut their corollos.

The Swedish botanist had created a flower clock for the climate which he inhabited, but as in other latitudes a more radiant dawn makes the flowers earlier, Lamarck was obliged to construct for France another clock, which is a little in advance of the Swedish one.

The following list of flowers is adapted to France: Morning—3 to 5 o'clock, tragopogon pratense (yellow goatsbeard or salsify); 4 to 5, chicorium or intybus (chicory); 5, sonchus oleraceus (sow thistle); 5 to 6, leontodon taraxacum (dandelion), 6, hieracium umbellatum (umbellate hawkweed), 6 to 7, hieracium murorum (wall hawkweed); 7, lactuca sativa (lettuce); 7, nymphæa alba (white water lily); 7 to 8, mesembryanthemum barbatum; 8, anagallis arvensis (field pimpernel or poor man's weather glass); 9, calendula arvensis (field marigold); 9 to 10, mesembryanthemum crystallinum (ice plant); 10 to 11, mesembryanthemum nodiflorum. Evening—5 o'clock, nyctago hortensis; 6, geranium triste; 8, silene noctiflora; 9 to 10, cactus grandiflorus.—Nation's Realm.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Brown—"See the shooting stars last night?" Fogg—"No; but I've seen a great many stars that ought to be shot."—Boston Transcript.

—Sweller—"I'd have you to know that I put brains in my business." Bass—"Ah, I see! That's what you did with them, then."—Boston Transcript.

—"Did he look ghastly?" inquired the sympathizing neighbor. "Kind of gassedly," replied the bereaved woman. "That's what ailed him, you know. He blew it out."—Washington Star.

—Winter Visitor (in Florida).—"I should love dearly to go sailing, but it looks very dangerous. Do not people often get drowned in this bay?" Waterman—"No, indeed, mum. The sharks never lets anybody drown."

—"Don't you want me to buy you some neckties, Charlie?" "Yes, Alice, my love. I am about as anxious for you to buy me some neckties as you would be to have me buy your spring bonnet for you."—Truth.

—Citizen Notemaker — "You give mighty short weight in your ice this summer." Frigidus, the Snow Man—"Yes, but I give mighty long wait for my pay." Citizen N. (coldly)—"O, do you? Well, 'all things come to the man who waits.'"—Philadelphia Press.

—An Irish juror begged off for deafness. The judge asked him if he could hear his charge to the jury. "Yes, I heard your honor's charge, but I couldn't make any sense out of it." A bystander remarked—"That is no evidence of deafness."

—From the Standpoint of His Experience.—Landlady—"You say the chicken soup isn't good? Why, I told the cook how to make it. Perhaps she didn't catch the idea." Boarder—"No; I think it was the chicken she didn't catch."—Town Topics.

—Ethel—"What do you think of my photograph?" Clarissa—"I can not say that I admire it." Ethel—"Why not? Mother says it is a perfect likeness." Clarissa—"That's the trouble, dear. It is too good a likeness to be a good photograph."—N. Y. Press.

—"One of the most marvelous cures on record. Mrs. Johnson has been ailing for a year, having first one thing and then another. Since last week she has completely recovered." "What cured her?" "The doctor. He sent in his bill for $240."—N. Y. Recorder.

—A Mysterious Dish.—"The vicissitudes of this life are wonderful!" exclaimed the boarding-house keeper at breakfast the other morning. "True; a man can never tell what he's got before him," replied the sarcastic boarder, with a side glance at the plate of hash in front of him.—Yonker's Statesman.

—First Hen — "There comes the woman to drive us out of her garden." Second Hen—"Yes; and she's picking up a stone, too. Let's fly out quick." First Hen "No, no, stay here." Second Hen "But she's aiming right for us." First Hen—"Yes, and if we move we might get hit."—Liverpool Porcupine.

—A Approximate Idea.—She—"How many are there in a billion?" He—"Well, dear, it would be rather hard to illustrate the full capacity of the term 'a billion,' but a faint idea of it can be gained by counting the things a woman thinks she would like to buy when she is in a big dry goods store."—Philadelphia Times.

THE JAR TRAP

How Rats Are Trapped by the Englishmen in Burmah.

Rats may readily be induced to jump or drop into any receptacle, especially if it affords them adequate concealment, and they do this without one lingering suspicion of their inability to reach the only existing outlet when the time for retreat approaches. Thus traps on this principle may readily be designed and are obviously preferable to our rat traps where the vermin are numerous. This method was thus explained by our correspondent, who spoke of the traps as being "most successfully used in Burmah, where the rats are a perfect pest. The jar trap was set for three nights."

"On the first occasion I saw twenty-two rats turned out. On the second night only nine rats were caught. The trap was then put away for weeks, when it was again successfully used, but I am unable to say to what extent it then succeeded. The common Pegu jar I used was about one and one-half or two feet deep, and fourteen or fifteen inches broad, and a hole was punched in the shoulder just large enough for a rat to enter. There was about six or seven inches of paddy (rice in husk) in the jar, which was buried to within eight inches of the top. The mouth of the jar was then closed with a board and a stone. A quantity of old timber joists and straw were in the outhouse, and no end of rat holes everywhere around.

"I incline to the opinion that my blue-legged Burmah servant very 'judiciously' punched the hole with an old nail and a hammer, for though it was by no means regular or quite round (it seemed at first sight too small), it just admitted a hungry rat. I do not think the rats, after they had eaten all the grain, could have gotten through the hole, they seemed so filled out; otherwise, with such a lot in the jar, some could have got to the hole and pulled through, I imagine. A moving mass of frightened, screaming rats is a bad 'taking off' for a jump, I admit, but an old fellow now and then might have hit the hole. I doubt if he could, however, have got through." It is important, however, in traps of this kind, to see that the inside of the vessel is so smooth as to afford no foothold for the rats, or they will readily escape by climbing the sides.—London Field.

A Cat Symposium.

There is an organization in Boston for the higher education of cats. It is called the "Boston Cat Breeders' Association," and there is no nonsense about it, but a genuine impulse to improve the breed of house cats, until they have as fine pedigrees as dogs and race horses. As Boston established the first cat hospital in America and made it a howling success, we may expect great things of the new association. It is backed by a woman. — Detroit Free Press.

Lewis Hardware Co., RHINE

ACORN STOVES AND RANGES.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF MILL AND LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES IN THE CITY

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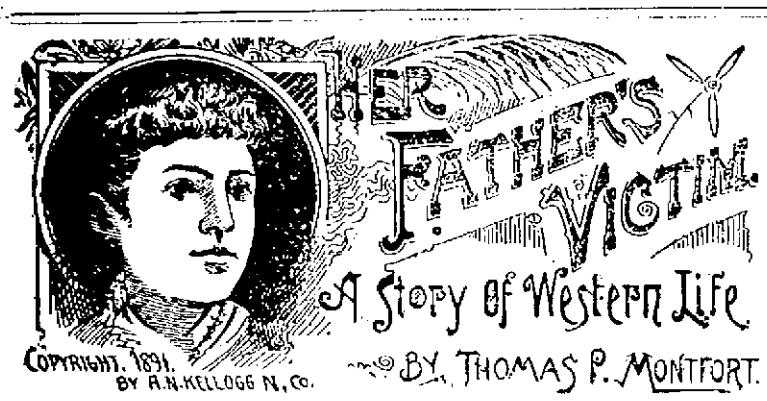
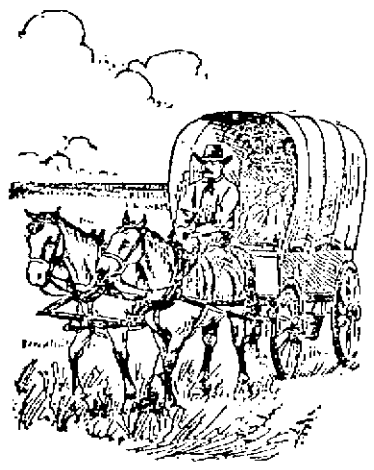


strip, and he knew that Mary was also though she had never breathed a word to that effect. He felt that they had better remained east, and had ominous doubts of the outcome of the move. But it was done, and since to retreat was impossible, he resolved to go on and make the best of it.

So he plowed the sod and planted the crops, and in time the seed sprouted and came up. Then he cultivated the fields early and late, and as the growing corn sprang up higher and higher and



WESTWARD HO!

the field became a sea of waving green, John's courage returned and hope rode high in his breast.

"We shall come out all right yet, Mary," he remarked one evening as they walked out to look at the crops. "We shall come out all right, and soon have a nice home; and it will all be ours. It will only take a little time and a little patience."

"Who cares for the time, John?" Mary replied. "I'm sure that I don't mind the waiting and the work, only so we get a home at last."

And thus contented to work and wait, these brave pioneers, like thousands of others, submitted cheerfully to every hardship and inconvenience, and bore uncomplainingly on against adversity and misfortune.

For three years they kept steadily to their purpose, contending against drought and hot winds, which every year destroyed their growing crops and left their fields parched and brown. Then John took down with malaria, and all the spring and all the summer was unable to work, and want pressed upon them, and the wolf of hunger drew near the door of the sod house, placing them in the condition where the opening of this story found them, driven to the necessity of mortgaging the claim for food.

CHAPTER III.
GIVING THE MORTGAGE.

As has been stated, neither John nor Mary slept much that night after they had concluded to mortgage the farm, and so, worn out with a restless night, John was astir in the morning at an uncommonly early hour. Upon dressing and going out the first object that met his eyes when he opened the door was a small bag of corn meal sitting on the door step.

He and Mary wondered a great deal at this, and many suggestions as to how it came there were offered by one and the other, but after due consideration they were all dismissed as untenable, and eventually they decided that old Markham had become convinced of having acted wrongfully and had in the night stolen over with the meal, being ashamed to let his presence be known. Louise had another and more correct opinion regarding the matter, but as in all other cases where Paul was concerned she resolved to keep quiet.

However the meal came there, it proved a very acceptable gift, in fact a perfect Godsend to the Greens, for otherwise their breakfast would have been a very meager affair. As it was, they had some corn cakes and some parched meal coffee, and these were rare delicacies in those days and had a salutary effect on John, since with a full stomach some of his old-time pride, independence and courage returned, and after partaking of that breakfast he felt that he could face a great deal more trouble than he then had, and come off victorious.

Breakfast over, John harnessed up the two horses to the old wagon, and he and Mary drove off to the little town where Scraggs kept his office. The day was warm and clear and the roads dry, and the trip, though embracing ten miles each way, was not a disagreeable one. The two talked a great deal as they went down, about one thing and another, but neither of them hinted at the matter about which they were making the trip. They grew quite cheerful after they had been out awhile, owing, no doubt, to the fresh air and change of scenery.

Arriving at the town, which, by the way, was called Paradise Park, though there was nothing resembling a park within a hundred miles of it, and it is safe to presume that it bore little enough resemblance to paradise, with its one street and four or five shackling old board buildings half buried in the sand and alkali drifts—arriving at this young metropolis of the west, John Green and his wife had little difficulty in finding Solomon Scraggs' office, for it was the most prominent building in the place, being post office, printing office and real estate and loan office all in one and all under the control and guidance of Scraggs.

Mr. Scraggs was in his office when the Greens entered, but being deeply engaged at the time in writing an editorial for his paper, the Western Breeze, on the multifarious advantages in coming to western Kansas to live and invest capital, John had to wait some time before he had an opportunity of stating his business. In the meantime he had a chance to take a survey of the office and to observe the wonderful ears of corn and stalks of millet and wheat and oats that hung against the walls as samples of the products of the surrounding country. He was still gazing upon these magnificent specimens when Mr. Scraggs brought his "able editorial" to a finish and whirling about in his chair caught John in the act. Instantly a smile lighted up the agent's face, and rubbing his hands together, he said: "Those are not so bad, are they?"

John recalled his gaze from the samples and, fixing it upon Mr. Scraggs, replied:

"No, they are not bad."

"I should say not," Scraggs went on; "not bad for a new country cursed with drought, hot winds, grasshoppers and all that sort of thing. Ha! ha! They tell terrible stories about this country, and try powerful hard to scare people away from here, but it won't work. We've got the soil, and we've got the seasons, and so long as we can produce such stuff as you see there, we're all right. I tell you, sir, there ain't a more productive spot nowhere on earth than you find right here in this county. And yet land's cheap here. Away down cheap. I can sell you as good land as ever lay out door for fifteen dollars an acre. It's the farm, too, that that corn grew on."

John listened to this speech in wonder. Was it possible, he thought, that the country could be such as Scraggs said, and yet he not know it? Scraggs was a very honest, earnest-looking man, and he spoke in such a free, matter-of-fact way that it seemed impossible that he was not speaking the truth. After a short silence John said:

"Do you say that those samples of grain grew in this country, Mr. Scraggs?"

"I do, certainly, and there is nothing remarkable in it to us who know the country and know what the land is. I daresay you have heard wild stories about this section and are ill prepared to believe what I tell you. However, ask our farmers and they will tell you the same story. As I said, I can sell you the best farm in the county for fifteen dollars per acre, and it's worth more than that to-day, and in a year from now it will be worth twenty if not twenty-five. I will drive you out to

look at it if you think it would suit you. What you say?"

"Why, I don't want to buy land, but just came in to see about getting a loan on a claim I have out east."

Mr. Scraggs' countenance fell, and he looked down rather sheepishly. For once in his life he had made a mistake, and by his precipitancy had got himself into a trap. But he was not the sort of man to allow himself to be cast down, and realizing that the best way out of the difficulty was to put a bold face on it, he quickly rallied and looking up with a hearty laugh said:

"Well, we're all in a bad boat here, together, my friend, and we understand each other, so there's no harm done. A man can't afford to be too particular about his assertions in this country, you know. Ha, ha! you were rather surprised that anything like that corn should grow here, and I don't wonder at it. That was shipped in from back east. But about that loan. How was that?"

"I see you advertise eastern money to loan, and I wanted to borrow two or three hundred dollars on my farm."

"You have just one claim?"

"Yes, one hundred and sixty acres."

"And how much did you want on it?"

"Three hundred dollars will do."

"Three hundred. Humph, I'm afraid it's a little more than I could advance my friend."

"Why, it's less than two dollars per acre, Mr. Scraggs."

"Yes, I know; but you see this land is not very valuable at present, and the chances are that it will get to be worth less. Lands that don't produce anything won't sell. You know that."

"I thought fifteen dollars an acre was cheap, and that next year the price would be twenty or twenty-five." John was not in any good humor, but the chance to poke the agent this once was too good to be lost.

"Stuff! stuff!" Scraggs replied. "You know what that sort of talk is worth. I'll let you have two hundred on the land, but I can't go a cent more."

John held off for more, but finding that Scraggs was firm he finally accepted the offer. Scraggs got out his papers and began making out the notes and mortgage.

"Hold on a minute," said John. "Let us know something about the terms. I see you advertised them as easy."

"Yes, long time and easy terms," Scraggs repeated.

"Well," said John, "what are they?"

"Why, as to time, you can have three to five years. We don't loan on less than three years."

"And I've got to pay interest on the money that long whether I need it so long or not?"

"Yes, that's our rule."

"And as to terms?"

"Well, we make that easy, I assure you. Only nine per cent."

"That's not bad."

"Then there's a little matter of commissions, you know, to be added in. Let's see: it will amount to about four per cent., I reckon, making eighteen dollars for interest and eight dollars per year for commissions—twenty-six dollars in all. Then you give us your note for two hundred and we pay you one hundred and fifty."

"One hundred and fifty?" John repeated. "What becomes of the other fifty?"

"That is kept back as a premium."

"Great God, man, do you want me to take one hundred and fifty dollars and pay you seventy-eight dollars for the use of it three years, and then at the end of three years pay you two hundred? Is that what you mean?"

"Yes, if you wish to put it in that way."

"And you call that easy terms?"

"Can you get any that are easier?" Scraggs answered, with provoking calmness.

Green made no reply but sank back in his chair perfectly dumfounded, and sat there staring at the agent in blank wonder. Scraggs waited some time, then turning about said, carelessly:

"Do you want the loan?"

"No, I don't want to be robbed," Green replied, "and you offer to do nothing else."

Scraggs drew out the drawer and began replacing the papers in his desk.

"It don't matter to me," he said, "whether you accept the accommodation or not. There's plenty of calls for the money, so we are none the worse off if you don't take it."

"Accommodation," Green repeated. "Is that what you call it?"

"Yes."

"I have heard robbery called a good many things in my time, but I never heard it called that before."

Scraggs smiled complacently as he finished placing the papers and closed and locked the drawer. He was in the position of a man having all the advantages, for he had the only money there was to loan in all that section and he knew the people were compelled to have it, and, let them grumble and talk as they would, they must sooner or later come to his terms and accept them as a favor. So he could afford to smile with the complacency of an angel as he listened to Green's words. He knew well enough that Green would be glad to get the money on any terms, so it was not necessary for him to use any argument or waste time or breath in the matter. With calm indifference he turned his attention to some other affair, totally ignoring John Green's presence.

John and Mary left the office and on the outside they talked the matter over for several minutes. They agreed that it was an outrage to be forced to submit to such highhanded, heartless theft, but they could see no way to avoid it. It was simply that or starvation.

"We'll have to accept his terms, John," Mary said, "for we're in his toils and he knows it. We'll have to submit, and I pray the Lord to help us."

"Yes, we'll have to submit," John repeated. "We have no choice in the matter. Come on and let's get the thing done." John led the way back to the office. Scraggs was busily writing at his desk, but glanced up as they entered.

"We'll have to take that money, Mr. Scraggs," John said.

"So you've concluded to accept the accommodation, eh?" Scraggs replied as he again brought forth the papers.

"No," John said, "we have only concluded to get robbed."

"Well, call it what you please, Mr. Green," said Scraggs, "but it is an accommodation, just the same. If we didn't let you have the money you'd suffer, for you can't get it anywhere else on *any* terms."

John had no inclination to argue the matter, so he made no reply, and Scraggs proceeded to draw up the papers. In a few minutes the writings were completed, signed and delivered, and John received his money. He and Mary immediately left the office, and with sorrowful hearts walked down the street, and after making some purchases at the store drove home.

CHAPTER IV.
THE BLATCHFORDS.

When old Farmer Green announced to the world that he had disowned and disinherited his son he felt he had put the finishing stroke to his duty. When he thundered forth the awful edict he ended his connection with this story, so we gently drop him out of its pages feeling that his absence can well be spared.

Blatchford, however, cannot so readily be disposed of, since he figures in the narrative to the end, therefore it is necessary to go back and give a little further account of him.

At the time John and Mary married, Hiram Blatchford had been a widower for two years, and he remained so until after his daughter removed to Kansas. Soon after that event, though, he met Miss Sarah Spickler, an elderly spinster, and asked her to share his home. Miss Spickler having been on the matrimonial market for a good many years with no bidders for her hand, was desperate enough to accept any sort of offer, and accordingly she snapped Blatchford up in short order.

Miss Spickler was anything but pretty, and her temper was soured and her intellect none of the strongest, yet she had not been in the Blatchford home a week, as Mrs. Blatchford, before she had her husband under her thumb, and held complete sway over everything and everybody about the place.

Blatchford was her slave from the first, and with him her word was law. Whatever she wished she had, and whatever she commanded to be done was done without delay. She married Blatchford for his money, and she was determined from the first to have it.

A month or so after his marriage Blatchford began to study about his daughter, and the more he thought of her the more he became convinced that he had ill treated her. In short, after so long a time he came to the conclusion that he was as much to blame as Mary, and, knowing that she must be suffering privations, he decided to extend to her the hand of friendship and offer to her and John some pecuniary assistance. Having come to this conclusion, he hastened to mention the matter to his wife for her sanction. Sarah listened until he had unfolded his plans, then with uplifted hands and staring eyes exclaimed:

"Well, did I ever hear of such a thing as that! Hiram Blatchford, have you lost all your senses?"

"Why, Sarah," Hiram replied, taken back, "what's the matter?"

"Matter?" Sarah repeated. "Well, I'd a never a believed it, never."

"Never believed what?" Hiram asked.

"Why, that you could ever have been taken with such fool notions, Hiram. Whoever heard of the like of it?"

"Why, I—" Hiram stammered and stopped.

"Why, you," Sarah put in, "want to be a fool, Hiram Blatchford, a regular out and out fool, you do. That's all there is of it. The idea of *you* making the first step towards a reconciliation between you and your daughter, when she threw you away for the sake of John Green. Yes, if I was you I would. I'd go and get down on my knees to her, and own that I was in the wrong. Yes, I'd do all that, and beg her with tears in my eyes to come back to my arms."

"Sarah, I—"

"Yes, I know what you thought, Hiram. I know that your soft, silly heart prompts you to make a fool of yourself. But before you do it, ask yourself if it would be right. Wasn't you always kind and indulgent to Mary, and didn't you do everything for her that a father could do?"

"Yes, that's true," Hiram replied with no little inward satisfaction, and with a growing feeling that he was a much abused parent.

"Then you have done your duty, Hiram, more than your duty, and if anybody is to bend the knee let it be the one who has done wrong. I don't believe in a father being made a slave to the whim and wishes of an ungrateful child. If I had ever had such a father as you, and had ever crossed him in one wish even, I never would have forgiven myself. I couldn't ever looked the world in the face after being so heartless and ungrateful. Oh! Hiram, what a noble, loving, forgiving nature you have, and how unfeeling must have been the child who could so ruthlessly trample upon it."

At this point the good Sarah, who all along had shown strong symptoms of weeping, was so overcome that she could restrain her tears no longer, and broke down and poured forth in a perfect flood on her husband's shoulder. Hiram was deeply touched, and he was forced to exert himself to keep back the tears of self pity that welled up in his own eyes. He had never before realized how deeply he had been wronged, and never before had he understood how much he had been martyred. His

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THERE'S LIT

For not look
goods are wher
and winter suitings in the city. A perfect fit and the quality guaranteed.

E. RITZMAN, TAILOR,

Over Stern's Store, Brown-st., Rhinelander, Wis.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM,

CRANE, FENELON & CO.,

—Always Have on Hand a Full Line of—

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

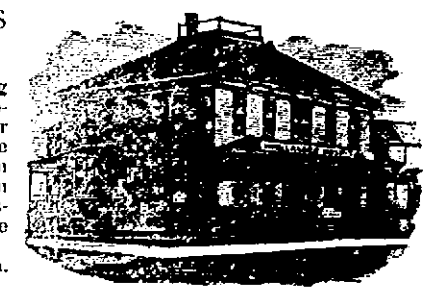
Rhinelander Hospital.

RHINELANDER - WIS

A FIRST-CLASS INSTITUTION.

For $6.00 your doctor's bill, nursing and board is paid, and a home provided you in case of sickness or injury, during the period of one year. No man without a home can afford to be without a ticket on this hospital. We will take pleasure in showing you through the hospital at any time.

T. B. MINDOE, Resident Surgeon.



A SLY WIDOW.

A Pretty Female Smuggler Fools Her Employers.

They Engage Widow Yancy's Services in an Effort to Cheat Uncle Sam and She Disappears with Diamonds Worth $30,000.

MISSING JEWELS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—Inspector Byrne's men are looking for a Mrs. Yancy, who is a most expert smuggler and swindler. She is accused by a diamond importing firm in Chicago, whose name is not mentioned for obvious reasons, of making herself scarce with a quantity of diamonds belonging to them.

In this particular firm there is consternation on account of their little financial venture to defraud Uncle Sam of his just dues. With them is implicated a Maiden lane firm of this city, that was interested as agent. To carry out their scheme for importing diamonds at as little expense as possible they engaged Mrs. Yancy, a New York woman, who changes her name with the season and who is regarded by customs officers as a "slick one," having eluded their vigilance at every eastern port. She is a professional "free trader," long known to the authorities as such, and they always lay plots for her, but on Friday last she made her master stroke.

Mrs. Yancy, in personal appearance, is youthful. Despite the silver in her hair, she has a figure that would grace a girl of 18. She dressed in widow's weeds, and was so successful in her little smuggling schemes that the officers began to doubt whether the pretty waist was not a receptacle for some of the contraband goods. She has been examined by female searchers and every thread of clothes she had on carefully scrutinized, yet she managed to get goods into New York safely.

Mrs. Yancy, or whatever her name may be, is not an American. She came to New York early in the spring of 1889. At that time she was accompanied by a diminutive Mongolian attendant, connected to whom by a short gold chain was a demure pelican. As neither pelicans nor Mongolians are down on the tariff list they were allowed to pass. Since that time the interesting woman and bird, Zip, have been frequent passengers between Europe and New York on various steamers, and it is alleged that between them about a million dollars' worth of diamonds have been imported without duty. It is strange that while the woman was always suspected, the pelican has never been. This is attributed to the fact that the bird wore as demure a look as the boy in whose custody it was.

Last Friday, just before the French steamer landed, the bird was taken by the boy into the mistress' stateroom. When he was landed he was led from the steamer looking as if he had been attacked by a virulent form of mumps. But it was overlooked by the customs officers. The three were noticed to bundle into carriages at the dock, and it is supposed that while on the way up town the bird was relieved of its mumps. The mumps consisted of $30,000 worth of bright, sparkling diamonds. These diamonds should have been delivered to a firm in Maiden lane, to be shipped to the other "free trade" firm of diamond merchants in Chicago. Instead, however, Mrs. Yancy, with a dozen other attractive widow names, went somewhere on her own account. All trace of her has been lost, and within twelve hours of her arrival the police of half a hundred cities were notified to look out for her.

The two diamond importing firms are in a sorry predicament. They are abusing themselves for having been so adroitly swindled, and are trembling for the consequences of their expose. In order to save $30,000 they have left themselves liable to prosecution and the imposition of fines which may cost them far more than the loss of the parcel of sparklers. According to the terms of the contract between the two firms it [illegible] lot of fall

THE NEW NORTH.

Published Thursday of each week by

The Rhinelander Printing Company,

GEO. W. BISHOP. WM. C. OGDEN.

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If not paid in advance..... 2.00
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Local notice 10 cents per line, first insertion. cents for each subsequent insertion.
Address all communications to
THE RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.
Rhinelander, Wis.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Treasurer.....G. H. Clark
County Clerk.....E. P. Brennan
Sheriff.....
District Attorney.....L. McIlkie
County Judge.....A. W. Shelton
Register of Deeds.....J. W. McCormick
Clerk of Court.....D. S. Johnson
Supt. of Schools.....Lige Sturdevant
Surveyor.....A. D. Prideaux
Municipal Judge.....T. Lennon
Coroner.....Paul Browne
.....J. Jewell

CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.

Congregational Church.

SERVICES every Sunday at 10:45 A. M., Son Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service at 8:30 Sabbath school immediately after morning service.

Catholic Church.

SERVICES every Sunday; Mass services at 10:30 A. M.; Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 P. M.; Vespers every alternate Sunday at 3 P. M. REV. FATHER JULY, Pastor.

Methodist Church.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., Song Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service 8:00 P. M. Sabbath school at 11:45 A. M., after morning service. REV. D. C. SAVAGE, Pastor

German Lutheran Church.

SERVICES twice a month. Also Sunday school. REV. J. DEJUNG, Pastor

Baptist Church Calendar.

SUNDAY.

Public Service and Sermon..... 11:00 A. M.
Sunday School..... 12:00 M.
Song and Praise Service..... 6:45 P. M.
Public Service and Sermon..... 7:30 P. M.

TUESDAY.

Young Peoples' Meeting..... 7:30 P. M.

THURSDAY.

General prayer meeting..... 7:30 P. M.

All are invited. All are welcome.

G. A. R.

JOHN A. LOGAN POST, No. 232. Regular meeting 1st and 3d Tuesday evenings of each month at hall in Brown's block.
RICHARD REED, Com. L. J. BILLINGS, Adjt.

I. O. O. F.

ONEIDA LODGE, No. 48. Regular meeting at hall every Monday evening.
J. Prenzlow, Sec. O F Wissler, N G

D. OF R.

LAURESTINA LODGE, No. 28, meets every first and third Wednesday of each month in the Odd Fellows' hall on Stevens Street.
B. T. Plugh, Sec. Mrs. O. F. Wissler, N. C.

F. & A. M.

RHINELANDER LODGE, No. 242, meets first and third Tuesdays in every month in the postoffice block.
A. McPhail, Sec. H. C. Keith, W. M.

I. O. G. T.

Pelican Rapids Lodge, No 216. Meets every Friday evening at hall over Palace Shoe Store. Visiting members are cordially invited.
Nellie Chalee, R. S. Chas. Woodcock, C. T.

K. OF P.

Flambeau Lodge No. 73. Holds regular meeting Friday nights in opera house block.
E. G. Squier, K. of R. S. E. B. Morley, C. C.
Uniformed Rank meets every Wednesday night.
B Jenkinson, Rec. E. B. Morley, Capt.

S. OF V.

W. T. Miles' Camp, No. 95, Wisconsin Division S. of V., U. S. A. Meets at G. A. R. hall on the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. Visiting brothers always welcome.
C. C. Bronson, Capt.

C. K. OF W.

Catholic Knights of Wisconsin. Meeting last Sunday of each month at 4 p. m., at Good Templars' hall.
Rev. N. July, Rec. Sec. J. N. Kennan' Treas.

PROFESSIONAL.

MILLER & McCORMICK,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Collections *sharply* looked after.
Office over First National Bank.

ALBAN & BARNES,
Attorneys-at-Law,
RHINELANDER, WIS.
Collections promptly attended to.
Town and county orders bought.

A. W. SHELTON
Attorney-at-Law,
Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.
RHINELANDER, WIS.

PAUL BROWNE,
Atterney-at-Law,
RHINELANDER, WIS.
Collections a Specialty.

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor
RHINELANDER, WIS.

T. B. McINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.
Office in Gray's block.

C. S. McINDOE, D. D. S.
Dental Parlors,
Bank of Rhinelander Builders.

J. M. DODD, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon.
Office at Hospital,
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

KEITH
Physician & Surgeon
Office in Brown's Block.
RHINELANDER, - - WISCONSIN.

D. CONOVER. L. F. PORTER. H. P. PADLEY.
Conover, Porter & Padley,
ARCHITECTS.
Pioneer block, Madison, Wis. Knight block, Ashland, Wis.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

MILWAUKEE, LAKE SHORE & WESTERN.

NORTH BOUND

No. 3—Limited.....4:04 A. M
No. 13—Accommodation..... 1:15 P. M.
No. 15—Accommodation arrives.....8:00 P. M

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 16—Accommodation.....1:15 P. M
No 14—Accommodation.....11 A. M.
No. 4—Limited.....11:31 P. M

W. E. ASHTON, AGENT.

Minne'lis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

The Short Line East to Gladstone, Sault Ste. Marie and all Canadian and New England points and WEST to Minneapolis, St. Paul and Western Minnesota and Dakota.

TRAINS WEST.

No. 8—Passenger.....10:25 p. M. through
No. 87—Passenger..... 7:33 a m local between Pennington and Cameron Junction.
No. 21—Freight.....9:30 a m

TRAINS EAST.

No. 86—Passenger.....7:27 p m local between Pennington and Cameron Junction
No. 4—Passenger.....8:12 a m through
No. 20—Freight.....7:37 p m

Close connections made at Pembine with M. & W. R'y for all Lake Superior points, and at Trout Lake with D. S. S. & A. Ry for Mackinaw and al Lower Peninsula points.

Thursday, Oct. 15, 1891.

Order your coal now of W. D. Harrigan. *

Mrs. Paul Browne is visiting friends at Antigo.

A son at Wm. Schuman's is the only news reported by him this week.

The Misses Minnehan visited friends at Grand Rapids, Wis., last week.

Thomas McDermott, Jr., is the father of another girl, since last week.

Mrs. J. K. Parish, mother and sister, visited at Paul Browne's Tuesday.

Charlie Guldaeger and Russell Fish were at Milwaukee this week,—strictly business.

Chas. Godbold has accepted the job of drumming Wisconsin for a Boston shoe house.

Howard Robbins is visiting home this week. He will remain at Rib Lake all the winter.

E. L. Dimick has dry wood, long or short, for sale. Delivered to any part of the city. *

L. J. Cook, of Eagle River, was down to the county seat on business several days last week.

W. A. Scott, F. P. Hixon and H. H. Fisher are said to be after a box factory for Merrill.

Overcoats, clothing and gents' underclothing at Simansky's. A new and large assortment. *

The Browne Theater company is heading this way. The company is now playing in Wisconsin towns.

Parish Nicholds is visiting in Chicago this week. He will return accompanied by his wife and family next week.

E. J. Glendenning, of Woodruff, was in the city Tuesday. His firm is busy both logging and sawing, but the job is nearly done.

Conductor Meagher, of the Lake Shore, visited friends in town Sunday. It was his first visit to Rhinelander in five years.

There are bargains for buyers of footwear at Simansky's new store. Call and inspect the new stock. Some especially fine gents shoes at reasonable figures. *

The McClintocks are rehearsing for a production of their play in Ironwood. They have changed its name from the Drummer Boy of Gettsburg to "Bertie Laurence."

W. H. Robbins was home from his new business enterprise in Michigan, for Sabbath observance. He reports that the logging shanties have all been built and the mill frame is under way.

F. A. Hildebrand has the finest line of furniture ever shown in the city. Those who desire to purchase furniture of late style and at reasonable prices need not go to the city for it. *

Miss Maude Ashton returned to her Indiana home Thursday after an extended visit with her brothers' family here. She was accompanied by Mrs. S. H. Ashton, who will remain for a few weeks.

A fine line of ladies cloaks at Simansky's new store. There is no need of sending to larger cities for catalogues, when you can inspect the goods and get the benefit of equally low prices in your own town. *

The trial before Judge Browne last week, on the Poverty Hill well water case, was incorrectly reported last week, so far as the cost were concerned. It didn't cost the tax-payers eighty dollars, as stated.

E. S. Shepard has gone to the Rainy river country, to be absent for a few weeks, prospecting. It is quite likely that he will go there permanently. Mr. Shepard has lived in Rhinelander since its first start, and many of the improvements which have taken place since that start are in quite a measure due to his efforts. His many friends here will wish him unbounded success wherever he may locate.

Sneak Thieves Abroad.

Numerous cases have been reported lately of articles being taken from residences during the absence of the family. During the past week there have been two or three cases of attempted burglary. Saturday night a man aroused D. J. Cole from his slumbers by trying to force open the back door of his house. Mr. Cole arrived on the scene with a six shooter before the fellow had got in, and the would-be thief left without plunder.

For dry wood, enquire of E. L. Dimick. *

Minocqua.

John Cosgriff, of Chippewa Falls, passed through here Friday on his way to Lac du Flambeau. He intends before returning to thoroughly inspect and estimate the dead and down timber, which, by order of the President, was recently put upon the market.

Albert Doolittle has returned from an extended fishing trip on the Manitowish waters. He is now shingling his house and otherwise improving the appearance of his claim. Albert must have got a tip that he is going to win.

Miss Anna West, departed for her home in Wausau last Friday. Her departure will be deeply regretted by a host of friends.

Our Minocqua school is improving rapidly under the able management of Miss Lottie White. The pleasant weather of the past week has called out a large attendance.

The Salvation army led by Brother Ordway will hold forth next Sunday at the usual place of meeting. The great good that is being done by Brother Ordway's band cannot be estimated. Let the good work go on.

There is a rumor abroad that one of our ablest young men is about to enter into the holy bonds of matrimony, or in other words is about to take the fatal step. Be that as it may, Freddie has our most heartfelt congratulations.

The Misses Day and Slattery, of Garth, spent a few hours here Friday. Your correspondent acknowledges a pleasant call.

The bald headed old beak who presides over the bench at the justice court, or in other words the robbers' roost, is going away for awhile. May His Satanic Majesty take care of him while on this earth as he is sure to do after.

Mr. Edward Vaughn and Miss Polly Monroe, both of Minocqua, were married by Justice Reed Oct. 1.

Bargains in Lots.

G. H. Clark has twenty lots in Rhinelander which can be bought at reasonable figures and on easy terms. Anyone wishing to buy a good, cheap house and lot, or a building site should call on him. *

Important Sale.

Having purchased the entire herd of Jersey cattle belonging to M. H. McCord and not having feed to winter them without buying, I shall sell the whole herd and every animal in it at auction without reserve or by bidding. The animals embraced in the catalogue, (which will soon be issued) are as fine a lot, whether considered individually, collectively or by breeding as can be found in the state of Wisconson. In this sale forty females and one male will be offered. There are twenty cows now giving milk, many of them fresh or nearly so, that are from two to six years old. They are an exceptionally fine lot of cows and anyone in want of a family cow cannot afford to let this opportunity go by. Those who have had a Jersey cow or are familiar with their worth as a family cow need not be told that of all cows for family use the Jersey is the best and only cow wanted. Besides the twenty cows offered in this sale there are fourteen heifers between one and two years of age. These heifers will all mature into cows between now and spring and will make most excellent cows for next summer. In addition to the cows and heifers mentioned there will be six or eight spring heifer calves offered. These calves will soon grow into cows and will be sold cheap, as indeed the whole herd will. I am well aware that this is a poor time to sell a fine herd of thoroughbred Jersey cattle like this but I have not the feed, or the time to keep them and they will be sold, no matter at what sacrifice. There are several head of cattle in this herd that are worth from $100 to $200 and not one old or young that is not worth $50, yet I expect that they will sell for less than half of their value. The date of the sale will be Wednesday, October 28, 1891, and will take place at Merrill, Wis. Don't forget the date.

D. L. ANDERSON.

Evergreen Wanted.

The undersigned will pay the highest Cash Price for Evergreen (ground pine). It must be tied in bunches, and be free from dirt, leaves or dead green. I will be at the Wisconsin House, Rhinelander. F. MARTIN,

Purchasing Agt. for Vaughan's seed store, Chicago.

Proceedings of the County Solons.

Rhinelander, Wis., Sept. 21, 1891—To E. P. Brennan, County Clerk.—You are hereby requested to call a special meeting of the county board of supervisors of Oneida county to meet at your office on the 6th day of October, 1891, at three o'clock, p. m. for the purpose of transacting such business as may properly come before said board. Signed,

CY. C. YAWKEY, A. W. BROWN, J. W. SULLIVAN. } Supervisors.

NOTICE TO SUPERVISORS.—Rhinelander, Wis., Sept. 21, 1891. To the county board of supervisors.—You are hereby notified that pursuant to a request made by a majority of the board of supervisors of Oneida county, that a special meeting of said board will be held on the 6th day or Oct., 1891, at three p. m., at my office in the court house in the village of Rhinelander, for the purpose of transacting such business as may come before such board.

E. P. BRENNAN, County Clerk.

Oct. 6, 1891, 3 p. m.—The county board of supervisors met pursuant to call of the clerk. Meeting called to order by Chairman Yawkey. Present, C. C. Yawkey, A. W. Brown, F. W. McIntyre. Absent, J. W. Sullivan. Minutes of the previous meeting read and approved. On motion of supervisor Brown the offer of A. R. Paff for the NW¼ of the SW¼, Sec. 2, Town 38 of Range 9 East, be accepted at ($60.00) sixty dollars. The clerk to execute deed for same. Motion carried.

To the honorable Board of supervisors of Oneida county, Wis.

GENTLEMEN—I will give $35.00 for Lot one (1) Sec. twenty-nine (29) E. If proposition is accepted make deed to Wm. McGrath.

On motion the following bills were allowed as audited and chairman and clerk authorized to draw orders for the same:

Walter S. Haynor, examination in case of poisoning, presented at $150.00 allowed at	$100.00
R. Reed supplies for county road	5 21
Gerry Lber Co. Fber for Mud C'k bridge	408 43
E. P. Brennan, express on books for the county	11.31
Rhin. Print Co. supplies for Municipal Judge	33 35
Faust Electric Light Co. lights and globes	55 31
E. C. Sturdevant drawing jurors	32 60
Tim Lennon, estimating county land	10 00
F. W. Nicholds, drawing jurors	2 00
Johnson & Patchen supplies for county	110 95
D. S. Johnson, report to Secretary of State	25 31
Lou Mericle, salary for turnkey	20 00
A. W. Shelton, expense to Madison, etc	55 75
M. W. Shafer, supplies for county road	8 10
F. W. McIntyre, inspecting county lands	4 50
Thos. McNamara, work on county road	20 01
Tim Lennon	19 60
Harry Starr	27 89
Brown Bros	22 50
Ed Sweeney	33 72
Robert Starrs	27 95
Rhinelander Water Co., water for court house and jail	57 19
E. P. Brennan, chimney expense	4 00
Lou Mericle, sheriffs fees	56 53
" " board of prisoners	308 08
Johnson & Patchen, tax deed notice	575 80
F. W. McIntyre	10 80
A. W. Brown, per diem	6 12
F. W. McIntyre, per diem	10 80
Cy C. Yawkey, " "	10 80

On motion of W. F. McIntyre the county board adjourned until 8 p. m.

E. P. BRENNAN, County Clerk.

Oct. 6, 1891, 8 p. m.—The county met pursuant to adjournment. Present, Chairman Yawkey, Supervisors Brown and McIntyre. The following is a list of court house bonds and coupons destroyed by the county board. Cancelled and record made thereof on cancellation record by county clerk: Court house bonds No. 2, 3 and 4. Coupon No. 4. Bond No. 2. Coupon No. 4. Bond No. 3. Coupons No. 4, 5 and 6. Bond No. 4. Coupons No. 4 and 5. Bond No. 5, Coupons No. 4, 5, 6 and 7. Bond No. 6, Coupons No. 4 5, 6 and 7. Bond No. 7, Coupons No. 4, 5, 6 and 7. Bond No. 8, Coupons No. 4, 5, 6 and 7. Bond No. 9, Coupons No. 4, 5 and 6. Bond No. 10, Coupons No. 4, 5 and 6. Bond No. 11, Coupons No. 4, 5 and 9. Bond No. 12.

Also the following Oneida County Funding Bonds, issued were destroyed by the county board October 6, '91:—Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25.

On Motion of Supervisor McIntyre the county board adjourned.

E. P. BRENNAN, County Clerk.

Rhinelander, Wis., Oct. 6, 1891.—To the County Clerk of Oneida Co.—The undersigned, a majority of the members of the Oneida county board of supervisors, hereby request you to adjourn the annual meeting of the Oneida county board for 1891, to November 17. Signed,

CY. C. YAWKEY, A. W. BROWN, F. W. McINTYRE.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis., September 4, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court, at Rhinelander, Wis., Oct. 26, 1891, viz:

Richard Welch, H. E. No. 5917, for the Lots 5 and 6, Sec. 25, Township 37 North of Range 8 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous resipence upon and cultivation of, said lands, viz:

William Boyace, Henry Martin, Lawrence Doyle, John A. Swenson, all of Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

Also Lawrence Doyle, H. E. No. 5995, for the N½ NE¼, SW¼ NE¼ and Lot 1, Sec. 25, Township 37 North of Range 8 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Richard Welch, Joseph Kehoe, Peter Lavin, Lawrence Eagan, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

6w-Sp10-Oct15 E. B. SANDERS, Register

STATE OF WISCONSIN, IN COUNTY COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY—IN PROBATE.

Notice is hereby given, that at the Special Term of the County Court to be held in and for said County, on the 20th day of October, 1891, at the probate office in the village of Rhinelander in said County, the following matter will be heard and considered.

The application of Sam. S. Miller, administrator on the estate of J. M. Beals, late of Rhinelander in said County deceased, to sell a portion of the real estate of said deceased described as follows: The North twenty feet of Lot number two, in Block number twenty-one, of the original plat of the village of Rhinelander, in said County. By order of the court.

Dated Sept. 16, 1891.

JAMES W. McCORMICK, County Judge.

5w-sep17-oct15

JOHNSON & COMPANY,

Have the Largest, Best and Most Thoroughly Complete Stock of

Lumbermen's · Clothing

In the city, which will be sold at prices as low as any dealer's.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

The Giant Seigh Mnfg. Co.

—Manufacturers of—

Wagons and Sleighs.

General Blacksmithing

Repairing Done on Short Notice.

We Also Have an Expert Horseshoer.

Do You want Correct Time?

Get a Standard Watch

AND YOU HAVE IT.

D. JENKINSON

—Has on Hand a Fine—

New Line of Jewelery

AND WATCHES

A good Display and Everything Bran New. Our prices are also new to this section and we are confident of pleasing you. A call is solicited.

BROWN STREET · RHINELANDER, WIS.

GO TO

BRADY'S NORTH SIDE STORE

FOR BARGAINS IN

Dry Goods, - -

Groceries, oBots Shoes,

And General Merchandise.

RHINELANDER, - - WISCONSIN.

Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room!

CHAS. NAYLOR, Proprietor.

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooning, etc., done in first-class order, as none but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

DAVENPORT STREET, - - - RHINELANDER, WIS

The Doctor's Story.

I ONCE knew a woman, one of my patients, now dead, to whom the most extraordinary thing in the world happened, and the most mysterious and touching. She was a Russian, Countess Marie Baranow, a very great lady of exquisite beauty. You know how beautiful the Russians are, or, at least, how beautiful they seem to us—with their delicate noses, their sensitive mouths, their eyes so close together, of an indefinable color, a blue gray, and their cold, rather hard charm. They have something wicked and seductive, haughty and melting, tender and severe, utterly charming to a Frenchman. At bottom, perhaps, it is only the difference of race and blood that makes us see so much in them.

Her doctor had, during many years, known that she was threatened by a disease of the chest, and endeavored to persuade her to come to France for the winter, but she obstinately refused to quit St. Petersburg. At last, in the autumn of that year, the doctor compelled her to leave for Mentone.

She was alone in her compartment of the train, her servants occupying another. She leaned against the window a little sadly, watching the country and villages as she whirled past, feeling very isolated, very lonely in life.

At each station her footman, Ivan, came to see if his mistress had everything she desired. He was an old servant, blindly devoted, ready to obey any order she might give him.

Night fell, the train rolled on at full speed. She could not sleep, she was totally unnerved. Suddenly the idea occurred to her of counting the money given to her at the last moment in French gold. She opened her little bag and emptied onto her lap the glistening stream of metal.

But, of a sudden, a breath of cold air caught her cheek. She lifted her head in surprise. The door opened. The Countess Marie, in dismay, threw a shawl over the money spread out in her lap and waited. A moment afterward a man appeared, bareheaded, wounded in one hand, panting and in evening dress.

He reclosed the door, sat down and looked at his neighbor with a glittering eye, then wrapped his wrist in a handkerchief.

The poor woman felt faint with fright. This man must have seen her counting her money and had come to kill her and steal it.

He still fixed his gaze upon her, breathlessly, his face drawn, evidently awaiting to spring upon her.

He said, brusquely:

"Madam, have no fear."

She answered nothing. She was incapable of opening her lips. She heard her heart beating and a buzzing in her ears.

"I am no malefactor, madam," he continued.

Still she said nothing; but in a sudden movement she made her knees knocked together and the money poured onto the carpet like water from a spout.

The man stared in surprise at this flow of gold, and at once stooped to gather it up.

She, terrified, rose, casting all her gold onto the carpet, and rushed to the door to throw herself onto the line. But he perceived her intention, sprang up, seized her in his arms and forced her onto the seat, holding her by the wrists.

"Listen to me, madam. I am no thief. As a proof I am going to gather up this money and restore it to you. But I am a lost man, a dead man, unless you help me to pass the frontier. I can tell you no more. In one hour we shall be at the last Russian station, in one hour and twenty minutes we shall be on the other side of the boundaries of the empire. Unless you aid me I am lost. And yet, madam, I have

"MADAM, HAVE NO FEAR."

neither killed nor stolen nor done anything dishonorable. That I swear to you. I can tell you no more."

And, going down on his knees, he collected the money, feeling under the seats, and looking into the farthest corners. Then, when the little leather bag was once more full, he handed it to his neighbor without a word, and returned to his seat in the other corner of the carriage.

Neither moved. She sat motionless and mute, still faint with fright, but recovering little by little. As to him, he moved no muscle; he sat erect, his eyes fixedly looking straight before him, very pale, as though he were dead. Every now and then she threw him a glance, which she quickly averted. He was a man of about thirty, very handsome, with every appearance of being a gentleman.

The train tore through the darkness, throwing its ear-piercing whistles into the night, now slacking speed, now off again at its fastest. Then it calmed its flight, whistled several times, and stopped altogether.

Ivan appeared at the door to take orders. Countess Marie looked for the last time at her strange companion. Then in a voice brusque and trembling, said to her servant:

"Ivan, you will return to the count. I have no further need of your services."

Amazed, the man opened his enormous eyes. He stammered—

"But—but"—

She continued—

"No, you need not come. I have changed my mind. I wish you to stay in Russia. Here, here is money for the journey. Give me your cap and mantle."

The old servant, bewildered, took off his cap and mantle, with unquestioning obedience, accustomed to the sudden whims and strange caprices of his mistress. He walked away with tears in his eyes.

The train started again, racing to the frontier.

Then the Countess Marie said to her companion:

"These things are for you, Monsieur; you are Ivan, my servant. I make but one condition; it is that you will never speak to me; that you will say no word to thank me on any pretext whatever."

The stranger bowed without a word.

Soon a fresh halt was made, and the officials in uniform entered the train. The countess handed them the papers,

"YOU ARE IVAN, MY SERVANT."

and pointing to the man seated in the far end of the carriage:

"My servant, Ivan; here is his passport."

The train started again.

During the whole of the night they remained tete-a-tete, dumb both.

In the morning, on stopping at a German station, the stranger alighted. Then, standing by the door he said:

"Pardon me, madame, that I break my promise, but I have deprived you of your servant. It is only fair that I should replace him. Is there anything that you require?"

She replied coldly:

"Go and send my maid."

He went. Then disappeared. Whenever she alighted at a refreshment room she saw him watching her from a distance. In due course they arrived at Mentone.

II

One day, as I was receiving my patients in my study, I saw a tall man enter. "Doctor," he said, "I come to ask news of the Countess Marie Baranow."

"She is beyond hope," I replied. "She will never return to Russia."

And this man fell to sobbing; then he arose and went out staggering like a drunken man. That same evening I told the countess that a stranger had been to me to ask after her health. She seemed touched, and told me the tale I have just told you. She added:

"This man, whom I do not know, follows me like a shadow. I meet him every time I go out. He looks at me very strangely, but he has never spoken to me."

She reflected, and then added:

"Look, there he is below my window!"

She rose from her sofa, drew the curtain aside and showed me the man who had called upon me, sitting on a bench on the promenade, his eyes raised to the hotel. He saw us, rose and walked away without once turning his head. So it was that I took part in a strange and incomprehensible episode; in the love of these two beings who were quite unknown to one another.

He loved with the devotion of a rescued animal, grateful and devoted until death. He came every day to ask me: "How is she?" knowing that I had guessed. And he wept bitterly when he had seen her pass, paler and weaker every day.

She said to me:

"I have spoken but once to this singular man, and it seems to me I have known him for years."

And when they met she returned his bow with a grave and charming smile—she so lonely and dying. I knew she was happy to be loved with such constancy and respect, with this exaggerated poesy, with this devotion ready for all hazards, and yet, faithful to her obstinate though high-minded resolve, she absolutely refused to see him, to know his name, or to speak to him. She said: "No, no, that would spoil our strange friendship. We must remain strangers to one another."

As to him, he was of a certainty a kind of Don Quixote, for he took no steps to approach her. He was determined to keep to the letter the absurd promise he had made to her in the train.

Often during the long hours of weakness she rose from her sofa to draw back the curtains and look if he were there below the window. And when she had seen him, always immovably seated on his bench, she returned to her couch with a smile on her lips.

"I should like to see her for a second in your presence," he said.

I took his arm and re-entered the house.

When he was by the bedside of the dead, he took her hand and kissed it, a long, long kiss. Then he fled like a madman.—From the French of Guy de Maupassant.

A WILD NIGHT-RUN.

Bill Jones Has an Awful Experience on the Short Line.

Bill Jones, the driver of the big express engine 1789, wiped his hands on a bunch of waste and leaned back in his cab contentedly smoking, awaiting the signal from the conductor to start. In front the green light below the headlight, indicating another section of the same train would follow, shone brightly, while behind a long line of baggage, day and sleeping cars stretched out into the darkness beyond the station. At last the signal came. With alert senses the engine-man opened the throttle and the train slowly started through the maze of tracks in Harrisburg yard on its long run to Philadelphia. Little by little more steam was put on, and faster and faster the express rattled along. Then the deafening noise and roar ceased and the steady click, clickity, click of the wheels as they passed over the rail joints indicated that the long siding filled with freight cars had been left behind. Gathering momentum, the train dashed into the quiet night. Far off in the distance a light shone from a farm house, but the nearer dwellings lay white and silent in the moonlight. Suddenly dazzling lights glared all around. Big, half-naked men, looking all the more gigantic in the radiance, ran hither and thither upon tasks which could only be surmised, and then the picture was blotted out. It was a group of iron mills. On dashed the train, its course now lying between the old canal and the broad Susquehanna. A slight mist was rising from the river, but far across twinkled the dim lights of another train, emphasized by a clearer light as the furnace door was opened by the fireman. Bill Jones saw it and smiled to himself. It was the Baltimore connection which had left Harrisburg five minutes before his train. He jerked the cord, and a shrill whistle sounded through the night. Two minutes later an answering blast floated sleepily across the water. The express rumbled on, now at full speed, whizzing by a coal train, which had crossed over to the westbound track to let it pass, and rattled through Middletown past long lines of other freights held back by the angry red of the semaphore so that the express might not be delayed at the intersection. Far ahead the signal governing the eastbound track shone crimson. Suddenly it turned into a white light, and Jones released the air, which he had just put on, the train dashed forward, and with a jolt, a rumble and a twist sped across the main-line tracks, disappearing down the Mount Joy branch, the single track line used for passenger service between Lancaster and Harrisburg.

Just twenty-two minutes from the time the express passed the intersection it drew up at Mount Joy, fourteen miles distant, and took the siding to clear the Pacific express going west. The silence of night was almost oppressive and the only sound which broke the stillness was the steady working of the injector, resembling nothing so much as a person panting after a long run. From down the valley came a faint whistle, then a rumble, a roar, the flash of a head-light and the rush of a heavy train dashing by at full speed, with scarcely a light visible in the long line of sleepers. As it passed Bill roused himself and pulled the whistle-cord sharply three times to warn the other engineer of the section following, and then he started his train again for Lancaster.

Meanwhile, the rear brakeman was standing half dozing on the platform of the last sleeper. He heard Jones give the signal to the engineer of the Pacific, and he saw the red tail-lamps of the other train vanish in the direction of Harrisburg as he felt his own train in motion. Then there floated back another signal. Toot, toot, toot. The brakeman's heart leaped. That meant there was another section of the Pacific, also, close behind, and the engineer had neglected to call Jones attention to the green lamps on his own engine until roused by Bill's whistle. The brakeman was in a quandary. Should he pull the bell chord and stop the train only to find Bill already knew of the second section of Pacific running that night and was supplied with orders, he would invite a reprimand for his officiousness. On the other hand, if his fears were well founded and the express was running on the single track toward the opposing train ——. He resolved to run the risk of leaving his post and go forward. It is no easy task to thread one's way through three or four sleepers, around staterooms and smoking apartments, and it is still more difficult to pass through an ordinary coach in the middle of the night, when passengers sprawl into easy attitudes, and extend their limbs into the aisles. Like an age it seemed to the brakeman ere he gained the platform of the front car, clambered over the rocking tank of the engine and stood beside the engineer. "Bill, did you notice Pacific carried signals for a second section?" he yelled into the engineer's ear. "My God, no."

Then the man accustomed to dangers made a lightning calculation. There would be at least twenty-five minutes' headway between the two sections caused by the stop at Lancaster. Fully five minutes had already expired, and he knew by the surroundings Mount Joy was four miles behind. Within the next five minutes the second section, if on time, would leave Lancaster and run slowly to Dillerville, the junction of the branch and the main line. Could he with eight cars run the seven miles and get there ahead of the westbound train? Aye, if it were in the wood.

He threw the levers as far as they would go and the train bounded ahead. "Go back, Jim," he shouted to the flagman, "this is no place for you if we meet her," and the trainman obeyed. Three, five, seven, eight minutes passed, and the heavy train was shooting forward nearly a mile every minute, but each second brought the crisis nearer. He held down the whistle cord, and a long, uninterrupted blast sounded, but to the fevered senses of the engineer it made no noise. He could see a portion of the main line now, but not where the passenger trains run. Then the engine swung around, and directly in front was Dillerville tower, giving him the clear signal, while lying motionless just beyond was the second section of the Pacific, held back by the warning red of the semaphore. The tower man had heard the wild screech of Jones' engine, and stopped the westbound train in the nick of time.—Philadelphia Times.

HOME-TRAINING.

Some of the Trifles Which Indicate Ill-Breeding.

Trifles make up the sum of life; especially do they make up the sum of "good mannerism" at the table. Mothers can not be too careful in guarding their children's table manners, for as "the twig is bent, the tree inclineth."

We Americans are always in such a hurry that we have very little time to cultivate gentle, refined ways; we simply rush along. By and by we bring up against a combination of circumstances when we would give all we have gained by our rush to know how to act.

Some of the kindest-hearted women in the world—those who are beloved for their genuine worth—are a constant source of embarassment to their friends. I recall one now, the mother of a large family and an excellent neighbor and friend, who, on sitting down to the table, pours her tea and then catches up the saucer in an awkward, indescribable way and flirts it about to cool the tea, usually talking in a loud, voluble manner meanwhile. All her table manners are off the same piece, and her children call and clamor rudely, utterly regardless of etiquette.

Some men holding high positions—senators, judges and the like—coming from intelage such as the above, bring shame on themselves and mortification on their families. It is really robbing a child in one way to aggrandize him in another, to defraud him of home culture in order that the time may be given to accumulating dollars and acres. Better launch him with a well-balanced brain, a well-bred manner, and an honest heart, without money, than with a mint of the latter minus the former.

But when a delicate home-training has been denied a human being there is still a chance for him. A little awkward it may all come, but still in time it may come natural—if one is thinking. The trouble comes when one is off guard, in a moment of absent-mindedness or deep earnestness.

The knife will assert itself and crowd food into the mouth, "just as of old," the elbow will rise and form a right angle, the lips will smack, dishes will clatter, the chewing may become loud, the napkin possibly slide to the floor and last, but not least, a toothpick may unconsciously get in a point. I have seen many persons who counted themselves "well-bred" take a slice of bread in the left hand, holding it well up, and butter it, with something of a flourish, then bite out pieces, still holding the slice, ragged edge and all, up to be seen by all at the table; never even noticing that others left theirs lying on the plate, barely steadying it with their left hand, to butter, and then cut it in bites, lifting one at a time with the finger and thumb, as needed.

Only a trifle, but sufficient to show which individual understood table etiquette.

Using one's knife to mash a potato is a trifle, as is also cutting pastry with a knife; elevating one's glass when drinking, unnecessarily; pouring water rapidly down the throat; biting off soft cake; drinking with a spoon in the cup; quite draining a cup; putting salt on the table-cloth, etc.; but they all count in making up the sum of table manners. It is not polite to eat voraciously in company, neither is it polite or courteous to one's hostess to eat sparingly.

When one is placed at a table where they do not feel sure of themselves it is well to "make haste slowly," and rather follow than lead the fashion.

Napkins, excepting when used by little children, or persons trembling with age, should be spread in the lap, not tucked in the waist or vest.

Men with long beard or mustache can not be too careful in keeping food and drink from among the hairs or off the tips of the latter.

It is the duty of the hostess to give the signal for rising when all are done. On rising, the chair remains where it stands.

These are only some of the trifles.—Velma Caldwell Melville, in the Housekeeper.

ODD DUTIES OF BRIDESMAIDS.

Once Had to Dress the Bride as Well as Walk Before Her.

Instead of being so many graceful ornaments at the marriage ceremony, as nowadays, the bridesmaids in olden times had various duties assigned to them. Thus one of their principal tasks was dressing the bride on her wedding morning, when any omission in her toilet was laid to their charge.

At a wedding, too, where it was arranged that the bride should be followed by a numerous train of her lady friends, it was the first bridesmaid's duty to play the part of a drill mistress, "sizing" them, so that "no pair in the procession were followed by a taller couple." She was also expected to see that each bridesmaid was not only duly provided with a sprig of rosemary, or a floral posy pinned to the breastfolds of her dress, but had a symbolical chaplet in her hand.

In many parts of Germany it is still customary for the bridesmaids to bring the myrtle wreath, which they have subscribed together to purchase, to the house of the bride, and to remove it from her head at the close of the wedding day.

After this has been done the bride is blindfolded, and the myrtle wreath being put into her hand, she tries to place it on the head of one of her bridesmaids as they dance around her, for, in accordance with an old belief, whoever she crowns is sure to be married within a year from that date.

As may be imagined, this ceremony is the source of no small excitement, each bridesmaid being naturally anxious to follow the example of the bride.

It is still a current notion in many parts of England that the bride in removing the bridal wreath must take especial care that her bridesmaids throw away every pin. Not only is it affirmed that misfortune will overtake the bride who retains even one pin used in her marriage toilet, but woe also to the bridesmaids if they keep any of them, as their prospects of marriage will thereby be materially lessened. — Boston Globe.

Sound to Rise.

The phrenologist ran his hands rapidly over the boy's head, reflected a moment and tried it again, but more slowly.

"Well, professor," said the boy's father, "what calling do you find him best fitted for?"

"Judging from his cranial development," replied the phrenologist, breaking it as gently as he could, "I think he would make a good parachute jumper."—Chicago Tribune.

Those Horrid Servants.

"Miss Ethel is a long time coming down," said the youth to the servant after waiting some time for the young lady's appearance. "Perhaps," he added, with a laugh, "perhaps she is making up her mind whether to see me or not."

"No," said the servant, with an icy smile, "it is not her mind she is making up."—N. Y. Press.

Hard to Please.

Bloobumper (who has been inveigled into going shopping with his wife)—This fabric will make you a nice dress.

Mrs. Bloobumper—Oh, nobody is wearing that now.

Bloobumper—Then how will this suit?

Mrs. Bloobumper—That won't do either. Everybody's got something like it. It's too common.—Judge.

Nature's Handiwork.

"What dentist made your teeth for you?"

"Those are my own teeth. No dentist made them," was the indignant reply.

"You don't say so? How deceptive they are. They look as nice as the best kind of false teeth. What a wonderful thing nature is."—Texas Siftings.

Narrowly Escaped Loss.

"The life-saver at Bartonhurst saved Mrs. Cohen from drowning."

"Did Cohen reward him?"

"Yes. Gave him five dollars."

"Good. He must be fonder of his wife than we thought."

"Oh, it wasn't that. She had her diamonds on."—Jury.

The Dog's Name.

"What does your father call his bulldog, Clara?"

"Victor, I believe."

"Ah, I have a pair of trousers to send him."

"What for?"

"Because I am a believer in the doctrine that to the Victors belong the spoils."—Washington Star.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Polite Conductor—Excuse me, madam, but this car is the smoker.

Aunt Polly Wanta—I know it is, young man. That's the reason I got in ter it. Kin I trouble yo' fer a match?—Puck.

He Was Paddled Just the Same.

"I say, mamma," inquired the hopeful heir of the ranch, "am I your canoe?"

"No, child; why do you ask such a foolish question?"

"Oh, because you always say you like to see people paddle their own canoe, and I didn't know but maybe I was yours."—Texas Siftings.

Not an Alumnus.

Summer Belle—That Mr. Spry out there in that rowboat is one of the most learned men I ever met. I wonder what college he graduated from.

College Graduate (contemptuously)—Huh! He's no college man. Look at his stroke.—Good News.

She Was Proud of It.

"Ethel Goodbell brought home a lovely souvenir spoon with her from England."

"I know it; I saw her with him on the avenue, Sunday morning."—Life.

A Blow-Over.

Hoffman Howes—Wheah has Howell Gibbon been lately?

Rockaway Beache—Staying at home, deah boy. His name was misspelled in one of the society papahs, and he is waiting faw the affaih to blow ovah.—Puck.

More to the Point.

Poet (impressively)—I always know when I write something that is very good.

Critic (thoughtfully) — But do you know when you write something that is very bad?—Judge.

One Count Too Much.

Daughter—I cannot marry that man. He's bad.

Mother—My dear, think how very, very rich—

Daughter—In his youth he killed a man.

Mother—Youth can be forgiven many follies. Think how rich—

Daughter—Once he stole $40,000, and his father had to pay it.

Mother — That was all hushed up. Think how rich—

Daughter—He's an awful drunkard.

Mother—Many gentlemen drink a little, my dear, and I'm sure he can afford—

Daughter—He says you are old and awkward.

Mother—The wretch! He shan't see you again.—N. Y. Weekly.

Delightful Treatment.

"So you proposed to her. Accepted, of course?"

"Accepted! Why, she treated me like a dog."

"Allow me to congratulate you, old fellow. I saw how she treated one the other day, and, by Jove, I envied that dog."—Chicago News.

Rapid Advancement Out West.

Fightson—See that man in the elegant carriage? When he came to this town ten years ago he couldn't write his own name.

Runsway—And now?

"Served two terms, by George, sir, for forgery!"—Chicago Tribune.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Mrs. Laytin (just returned from a good time)—Why, it's only two in the morning!

Mr. Laytin — Humph! If I'd been coming home alone, instead of with you, you'd think it was late enough, I'll bet!—Judge.

"LIKE MASTER, (UN) LIKE DOG."

Crimson—He's got a jaw on him like a slugger, hasn't he?

Lake—Ya-as. That's whot I admiah abaout him.—Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.

Almost a Hint.

Business Manager—You are an applicant for the position of assistant cashier. Are you married?

Applicant—No, I am a single man.

Business Manager—That's awkward. You see the boss told me not to hire any unmarried man as cashier.

Cashier—Then to get the place I've got to marry?

Business Manager—That's about the size of it. You have got to marry some girl at once. Come around and take dinner with me and my daughter. I think this thing can be arranged.—Texas Siftings.

Trials of Sudden Wealth.

Mrs. Gaswell—It just makes me mad. Here I go out shopping in my five thousand dollar Worth dress, and just loaded with diamonds, and yet folks think I'm poor.

Mr. Gaswell—They does?

Mrs. Gaswell—Yes, they do. I went into Antique, Design & Co.'s grand store to-day to get some furniture for the new house, and at first they didn't show me anything but a lot of old second-hand stuff that looked as ef it ud come over in the ark.—N. Y. Weekly.

Sadly Neglected.

A little three-year-old who has been summering up in the country fell into an old well where the water was only six inches deep and remained there some time before he was discovered. When he was finally rescued his pent-up indignation knew no bounds.

"You fink I kin tay in a well wizont nuffin to eat, like a fwog? Fy wasn't no better fadder 'n' mudder 'n you I'd go wifout children."—Texas Siftings.

His Specialty.

"Oh, yes! He's quite a remarkable man. Able to concentrate his mind on one particular subject, no matter how great the crowd and confusion around him. His power of abstraction is simply wonderful."

"What is his special branch of science?"

"Kleptomania, I think they call it."—Washington Post.

Ruined His Business.

Mrs. Dogood—Even if you are just out of prison, that does not prevent you from going to work.

Dusty Rhodes—It do, mum; they cut my hair and my business is ruined.

Mrs. Dogood—What business were you in?

Dusty Rhodes — The Circassian beauty line, mum.—Kansas City Times.

An Elevating Institution.

It was in the far west, and some of the citizens were giving their attention to a man who had been stealing horses.

"What organization is that?" asked an eastern man, as the crowd passed. "Some sort of a secret society?"

"Not exactly," was the reply. "That, stranger, is our village string band."—Washington Post.

Not an Inspired Class.

Poet—What do you think of these verses? I just wrote them off on the inspiration of the moment.

Cynic—If you can get some editor to accept them on the inspiration of the moment you will be doing very well indeed.—Puck.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

HUNG UP FOUR MONTHS.

Discovery of the Body of a Man Who Committed Suicide in June.

Christian Bergham, of Springfield, St. Croix county, who was employed by Mr. Decker, a banker of Baldwin, to watch some timber near Glenwood, charged some of his neighbors with stealing timber. After the trial of the supposed thieves somebody made threats which caused Bergham to disappear. This was last June. He was not heard of until the other day, when his body was found only 2 miles from home. He had gone to a ledge of rock, tied a rope to a tree and around his neck and jumped off. When found only the head and shoulders were hanging, the body lying at the foot of the cliff.

Stolen Money Returned.

The general store of M. V. Harrington & Son at Dakota village was robbed about a year ago and $300 taken. Mr. Harrington recently received a letter from Buffalo, N. Y., stating that if he was the man who had been robbed he would tell him where part of the money, at least, could be obtained Mr. Harrington replied, when he received a check for $150 on a Baltimore bank and a letter explaining that the writer was a priest and that the thief had confessed to him and turned over all the money he had in his possession, to be returned to Mr. Harrington.

Blew His Own Brains Out.

Victor Lambeau, a contractor of Green Bay, shot his wife and then committed suicide. The shooting happened at the corner of Main street and Webster avenue. The couple met by accident, and without saying anything Lambeau shot her through the neck, and then turning the weapon upon himself blew out his brains. Mrs. Lambeau said he shot her because she would not give him two checks for $100 each which she had. The woman would live.

Swallowed a Mouse.

A farmer named Daub, living near Fort Atkinson, has had a peculiar feeling in his stomach for some weeks past. A physician administered to him a strong emetic, which relieved him of a full-grown dead mouse. Daub has been in the habit of taking "naps" in his barn, and thinks while sleeping the mouse ran down his throat. Physicians say they never heard of such a case before.

An Indian Consumed by Fire.

Black River Falls loggers who have been up on the east branch of Black river, viewing the damage done their claims, report the finding of the charred remains of an Indian and his pony. It was supposed they were overcome with smoke and were unable to escape. The remains were unrecognizable, and were taken charge of by the Indians.

The News Condensed.

E. Audebrook, of Concord, has an edition of Burns' works printed in 1786.

Charles A. Pope, of Valparaiso, Chili, and Marion Manville, the author, were united in marriage at La Crosse.

W. H. Seaman, of Sheboygan, a lawyer, has been appointed by Gov. Peck to succeed J. H. Mead on the board of state university regents.

George B. Sackett, assignee of the Mather bank, at Berlin, announced that he was ready to pay a dividend of 5 per cent. to the creditors.

Frank Shoemaker, employed with Heilman, merchant tailor at Merrill, was missing. His small shortage was lost on the wrong horse, and his relatives have arranged matters.

Louis A. Briggs' residence at Appleton was burned at a loss of $4,500, with $2,000 insurance.

Mineral Lake Junction is the name of a new town in Ashland county. The Central is going to build a depot there.

L. A. Winn, the Antigo deputy sheriff who was convicted of manslaughter, was sentenced to Waupun for seven years.

After eleven years of agitation the Milwaukee exposition is finally to be opened.

W. P. Bartlett, of Eau Claire, has been elected president of the board of regents of the state university.

Alex Danielson, an old settler, was found dead in a barn at Clan Falls. He had been missing eight days and was drinking hard when last seen.

In the supreme court in the case of the state vs. Wm. W. Delano, of Manitowoc, the court held the present state game law to be constitutional.

One thousand bushels of potatoes are ground up daily for starch at the factory in Black River Falls.

Near Day, Marathon county, a paying lead vein was said to have been discovered.

Edwin R. Heiberg, of La Crosse, was appointed to a cadetship at West Point from the Seventh congressional district. There were eight applicants.

The building committee of the Presbyterian church of Hammond avenue in West Superior have decided to erect a new $50,000 church.

Frank Hannah's little son at Beloit was badly bitten about the arms and head by a vicious sow.

Gilbert Rau, a grandson of John A. Salzer, the well-known La Crosse seedsman, while at play was buried beneath a woodpile and injured so that he died in half an hour.

A shanty 15 miles north of Thorp occupied by C. M. Bentley and L. D. Hart, hunters from Freeport, Ill., caught fire and the occupants narrowly escaped death.

A contagious disease has made its appearance among horses in the vicinity of Appleton. It is known as cerebrospinal meningitis and it proves fatal in nearly every case.

Mrs. Smythe, a homesteader's wife, killed a bear near Saxon. The bear entered the house while her husband was away. She caught up her two children, rushed upstairs with them and came down with a Winchester rifle. It took five shots to kill the brute.

A NEGRO LYNCHED.

Seven of the Leaders of the Mob at Omaha Arrested.

OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 10.—Joe Coe, a negro, was taken from the jail in this city last night and lynched by a mob for criminally assaulting Lizzie Yates, 5 years of age.

OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 12.—Seven of the leaders of the mob that lynched Coe were brought to the jail from which they on Friday night took their victim, and a howling mob surrounded the bastile Saturday night and demanded their release. The men under arrest are R. G. Bloom, Capt. John O'Donohoe, H. H. Brandies, Ed Fitzgerald, Ed Neaschaeffer, Patrick O'Herne and John Fritz. Bloom is manager of the Morse Dry Goods Company, the largest retail house in the city; O'Donohoe is an ex-captain of police and O'Herne was arrested while attending the democratic county convention as a delegate. The men are all charged with murder in the first degree and were refused bail.

Was a Unanimous Condemnation.

GALESBURG, Ill., Oct. 12.—The only theme of conversation in railroad circles here is the unanimity with which the convention of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen Saturday night indorsed the action of the trainmen on the Northwestern during the recent strike and discharge of switchmen. The vote was 302 approving the action of the grand officers and Northwestern trainmen and 14 against. The vote condemning the supreme council was unanimous.

Severe Earthquake in California.

NAPA, Cal. Oct. 12.—The heaviest earthquake shock ever felt here was experienced at 10:34 o'clock Sunday night. People rushed into the streets in their night clothes in great excitement, chimneys toppled over and several buildings were shattered and badly shaken up. Drug store fixtures suffered greatly. Bottles were thrown from the shelves to the floor, and other damage done. The masonic temple, a fine building, was shattered.

American Pork for Germany.

BERLIN, Oct. 12.—The first large consignment of American bacon, numbering 200 packages, has been received at Gronau, in Westphalia. The consignment is valued at 93,599 marks, and came direct from Boston via Rotterdam. The quality is stated to be superior to that of German bacon and from 20 to 25 per cent. cheaper.

Stole $4,000 in Diamonds.

PUEBLO, Col., Oct. 12.—Burglars entered the residence of George W. Cook and stole $4,000 worth of diamonds. The work was carried on so quietly that the family was not awakened. All the jewelry in the house was taken. All the pawn shops have been ransacked, but no trace of the missing jewelry has been found.

Canada's Debt, $235,425,182.

OTTAWA, Ont., Oct. 12.—The Official Gazette contains the government's statement of revenue and expenditures for the fiscal year ended June 13. The total revenue was $38,513,097 and the expenditures $36,275,417. The total debt of the dominion September 12 was $235,425,182, showing a reduction of $2,372,491 since June 13.

A Famous Steamship Wrecked.

NORFOLK, Va., Oct. 12.—The United States steamship Dispatch, for many years regarded as the official yacht of the president and the secretary of the navy, was wrecked on the Assateague shoals, 40 miles north of Cape Charles. The crew of seventy-five men were saved.

Run Across the Border.

KINGSTON, Ont., Oct. 10.—It is estimated that during the last four weeks over 200 Chinamen have passed through here into the United States. Twenty Chinamen are now in the city awaiting transportation. A local hotelkeeper is getting rich handling the celestials.

One Hundred Years Old.

FITZWILLIAM, N. H., Oct. 10.—A. A. Parker celebrated his 100th birthday here yesterday. He graduated from the university of Vermont in 1815, and is said to be the oldest living graduate of any college in America.

The Oldest Hebrew.

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 12.—Raphael Pines, the oldest Hebrew in Maryland, died at his home in this city yesterday at the age of 101 years 9 months and 20 days.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle	$3 10	@ 5 60
Sheep	4 00	@ 5 25
Hogs	5 00	@ 5 81
FLOUR—Fair to Fancy	4 25	@ 5 05
Minnesota Patents	4 90	@ 5 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 08	@ 1 09½
Ungraded Red	95	@ 1 09½
CORN—No. 2	60	@ 61
Ungraded Mixed	60½	@ 62½
OATS—Mixed Western	32	@ 31½
RYE—Western	95½	@ 97½
PORK—Mess, New	11 50	@ 12 00
LARD—Western Steam	6 95	@ 6 97½
BUTTER—Western Creamery	16	@ 27
CHICAGO.		
BEEVES—Shipping Steers	$3 40	@ 6 25
Cows	1 50	@ 3 50
Stockers	2 00	@ 2 75
Feeders	2 70	@ 3 25
Butchers' Steers	3 00	@ 4 25
Bulls	1 50	@ 3 00
HOGS—Live	4 10	@ 5 25
SHEEP	3 50	@ 5 00
BUTTER—Creamery	16	@ 27½
Good to Choice Dairy	17	@ 22
EGGS—Fresh	18½	@ 19
BROOM CORN—		
Hurl	4	@ 5½
Self-working	3½	@ 4½
Damaged	2½	@ 3
POTATOES (per bu.)	25	@ 35
PORK—Mess	9 50	@ 9 62½
LARD—Steam	6 60	@ 6 62½
FLOUR—Spring Patents	5 50	@ 5 75
Winter Patents	5 00	@ 5 25
Bakers'	4 50	@ 4 75
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Cash	98	@ 98½
Corn, No. 2	50½	@ 51½
Oats, No. 2	29½	@ 29½
Rye, No. 2	84	@
Barley—Good to Choice	52	@ 60
LUMBER—		
Siding	19 00	@ 23 00
Flooring	33 00	@ 34 00
Common Boards	13 00	@ 13 50
Fencing	12 00	@ 16 00
Lath Dry	2 50	@ 12 00
Shingles	2 00	@ 2 60
ST. LOUIS.		
CATTLE—Steers	$3 00	@ 5 90
Texans and Indians	2 50	@ 3 40
HOGS—Fair to Choice Heavy	4 90	@ 5 15
Mixed Grades	4 60	@ 4 95
SHEEP	2 40	@ 4 60
OMAHA.		
CATTLE—Common to Fancy	2 75	@ 5 75
Westerns	3 00	@ 5 00
HOGS	4 40	@ 4 80
SHEEP	2 40	@ 4 70

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Visitor—"I promised myself great pleasure by this call, but of course I didn't expect to find you at home." Visited — "Sorry to have spoiled your pleasure, but if you had told me you were coming I shouldn't have been at home."—Boston Transcript.

—A Horrible Example.—Foggs—"It is said that a man once addicted to a vice can never really give it up." Trotter—"I believe it, too. I know a gambler who is reformed, but every day he plays solitaire and bets with himself that he'll win."—Epoch.

—Carl Hertz, a San Francisco magician, now exhibiting in London, amazes and mystifies large audiences by the novelty of his tricks. One of the most admired illusions is to drop eggs into a tub of water, from which ducks immediately arise and swim about.

—In his rambles a lad in Winterport, Me., found and brought home a bird's nest containing four young birds. The mother bird watched the removal with much interest and anxiety, and every day entered the house through the window, bringing food with which she fed the young birds. When the window chanced to be closed, the visitor tapped on the glass until it was opened.

—It is proposed to signal the planet Mars by marking out a right-angled triangle on the desert of Sahara in the hope that the inhabitants of the planet will respond with the Pythagorean figures of three squares built on the sides of the triangle. What's the matter with the less scientific but more popular plan of signalling with the figure of a white horse and letting Mars answer with a red-headed girl?

—While fishing in Hogan Creek, near Lawrenceburg, Ind., Samuel Ladlin saw the tail of a fish protruding from beneath a rock in the water. To get at it he removed the rock, and discovered a nest of young muskrats. Their cries brought to the scene a number of old muskrats, which attacked him so vigorously, biting him on his neck, face, and limbs, that he fled. His injuries proved very severe, and blood-poisoning resulted, causing death.

—A New York boy, poorly dressed, occupied an expensive seat while eating a piece of pie. He had just bought the pie at a street-stand, and seeing five little oak barrels on the sidewalk near the sub-treasury, in Wall street, he coolly took a seat upon one of them. The keg contained ten canvas bags, and each bag held $5,000 in gold. An officer of the sub-treasury, who saw the performance, enjoyed it so much that he did not disturb the boy until he had eaten his pie.

—An Englishman, who recently passed through New York City on his way home from Australia, whither he went to give advice upon the subject of the rabbit pest, describes that particular curse as something beyond the imagination of those who have not seen it. When rabbits descend upon a plantation in swarms, as they frequently do, they leave whole acres bare of vegetation. The returning traveler is manufacturing two hundred miles of wire netting per day for use as fencing against the incursions of Australian rabbits.

—An individual described as a "gentleman of the old school, sah," passed through Rome, Ga., some time ago. He was a long, bony man, riding a tall, black mule. He wore a new suit of "thunder and lightning" cloth, made on his own loom, and a big white sombrero with a leather band around it. A yellow beard reached from his chin nearly to the pommel of his saddle. On his back was strapped a long, old-fashioned fowling piece, and a pack of dogs followed at his heels.

—A benevolent looking woman stopped in a crowd where a man was playing a hand organ, with a monkey dancing on the sidewalk. "Poor little man," she said pityingly, and taking out a well-filled pocket book, she gave the monkey a dime. Then everybody else gave something and the organ-grinder, having reaped his harvest, bowed low to the kind woman and moved along to the next street corner where the same play was enacted, the benevolent woman going snacks with the musician.—Detroit Free Press.

—The most novel and expensive collection of autographs in the country, if not in the world, is that of a Philadelphia merchant. Every one is worth at least $5, and there are upward of 50,000 of them. He began about five years ago to collect $5 bills containing the signatures of the different national bank presidents of the United States. He has now nearly $250,000 tied up in this queer scheme, and declares that his collection is not complete by many thousands of dollars yet. He is willing to give $100 for a $5 bill bearing the signature of a man who was at one time president of a certain short-lived bank in Ohio.

—The Swiss watch trade has undergone a complete transformation during the past fifteen years, owing to the work being done in large manufactories instead of at the homes of the watchmakers. The result is that there are much better watches at less cost, and greater sales. There are schools for teaching watchmaking at Geneva, Neuchatel, La Chaux des Fonds, Locle, Bienne, St. Imier and Porrentruy. In the last six years the number of watches exported from Switzerland has increased from 2,734,234 in 1885 to 4,431,-301 last year, these figures not including the works and cases exported separately. Altogether, the value of the exports last year is calculated at $20,000,000.

A Chance for Inventors.

A well known railroad man declares that one of the most useful inventions that can be thought of in connection with operative railroading is one that will automatically take the rear brakeman by the nape of the neck and shoot him back from the train a sufficient distance to protect it, when for any reason an unusual stop is made. He declares, as the result of considerable experience with the genus brakeman, that nothing short of this will suffice to make it at all sure that trains will be protected under such circumstances, because nothing short of some such device can compel brakemen to go back a proper distance with the flag or lantern.—Industrial World.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you book, beautiful lithographs or samples free.

THE biggest combs in the world are the catacombs, and they contain the most teeth.—N. Y. Journal.

Dante's Inferno

Is prolific in tortures, but dyspepsia, a malady to which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is adapted, furnishes a quiver full of them. Nausea, heartburn, biliousness, wind on the stomach, heart palpitation and many more manifestations characterize this protean malady. Each and all are dispelled by the Bitters, which also eradicates rheumatism, kidney trouble and malaria.

TURKEY red is made from the madder plant, which grows in Hindostan. It is probable that the madder it gets the redder it becomes.—N. O. Picayune.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

HOW THE world changes! No one wanted to get into stocks during puritanical times.—Boston Gazette.

HAVE no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

AN old squaw counting her wampum was probably the original Indian summer.—Binghamton Republican.

DON'T neglect a Cough. Take some Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar instanter. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

A MAN has attained a ripe old age when he begins to fall off.—N. O. Picayune.

DO NOT purge nor weaken the bowels, but act specially on the liver and bile. A perfect liver corrector. Carter's Little Liver Pills.

A CAREER of extravagance does not necessarily bring a man to sackcloth, but it is more than likely to bring him to hashes.—Washington Star.

Cleared away—all the troubles and ailments that make woman's life a burden to her. She's relieved, cured, and restored, with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Periodical pains, weak back, bearing-down sensations, nervous prostration, all "female complaints," are cured by it. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

It's a powerful general, as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, imparting vigor and strength to the entire system. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; a legitimate *medicine*—not a *beverage.*

If you're a tired, nervous, or suffering woman, then the "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine that's *guaranteed,* in every case, to bring you help. If it doesn't give you satisfaction, you have your money back.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. The doctors told me it was chronic. I had a fullness after eating and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. I suffered frequently from a Water Brash of clear matter. Sometimes a deathly Sickness at the Stomach would overtake me. Then again I would have the terrible pains of Wind Colic. At such times I would try to belch and could not. I was working then for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Cor. Irwin and Western Ave., Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. Finally I used August Flower, and after using just one bottle for two weeks, was entirely relieved of all the trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I would like to refer you to Mr. McHenry, for whom I worked, who knows all about my condition, and from whom I bought the medicine. I live with my wife and family at 39 James St., Allegheny City, Pa. Signed, JOHN D. COX.

G. G. GREEN Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Don't "Monkey" with your Blood.

Delay is dangerous in sickness; it is especially hazardous in diseases of the Blood. Corruption breeds corruption; and mild cases, if neglected, develop into incurable chronic disorders.

S.S.S. is a safe, speedy and sure cure for all contagious blood poisoning, Inherited Scrofula, Skin Eruptions, and has cured thousands of cases of Cancer.

It is a powerful tonic for delicate persons, yet is harmless and incapable of injuring the most sensitive system.

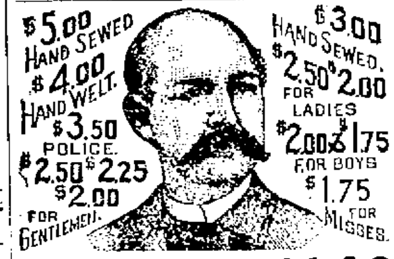
A treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed FREE on application.

Druggists Sell It.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

DONALD KENNEDY
Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of **40** years standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price, $1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the U. S. and Canada.



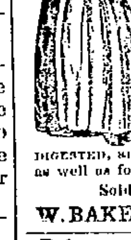
W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

GENTLEMEN and LADIES, save your dollars by wearing W. L. Douglas Shoes. They meet the wants of all classes, and are the most economical foot-wear ever offered for the money. Beware of dealers who offer other makes, as being just as good, and be sure you have W. L. Douglas Shoes, with name and price stamped on bottom. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

☞ TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. ☜
Insist on local advertised dealers supplying you.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa



from which the excess of oil has been removed,

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Before Buying **Test** the seams of your Water Proof **COAT**

POUR some water in the sleeve holding the end tight as here shown or anywhere else where there is a seam, and see if it is water tight. There are goods in the market that look very nice but will leak at every seam. We warrant **Tower's IMPROVED Fish Brand Slicker** to be water tight at every seam *and everywhere else;* also *not to peel or stick,* and authorize our dealers to make good any Slicker that fails in either point.

Watch Out for the *Soft Woolen Collar* and *Fish Brand Trade Mark.*

A. J. TOWER, Mfr., Boston, Mass.

5 TON SCALES $60 Beam Box Tare Beam ALL SIZES Send for Terms — JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. HE PAYS THE FREIGHT

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF *Stewart Hartshorn* ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

RAG CARPET LOOM

Send at once for our Catalogue. 200 testimonials. C. N. Newcomb, Davenport, Iowa

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

DON'T

Stand over the stove broiling your own flesh, when you can broil meats *to perfection in the oven of*

CHARTER OAK STOVES

AND RANGES.

DON'T be coaxed into buying something *said to be* "just as good."

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

RELIEVES all Stomach Distress.
REMOVES Nausea, Sense of Fullness, CONGESTION, PAIN.
REVIVES FAILING **ENERGY.**
RESTORES Normal Circulation, and WARMS TO THE TIPS.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Don't Buy SCALES

Until you have seen the Illustrated Catalogue and **PRICE LIST** of

OSGOOD & THOMPSON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y., FREE on application.
☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.
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Send for Inventor's Guide or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Digest of PENSION and BOUNTY LAWS. PATRICK O'FARRELL, - WASHINGTON, D. C.
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$100 for Some One!! 118 Cash Prizes for largest list of words! 1st Prize, **$100**; 2nd, **$50**; 3rd, **$25**; next 5, **$10** each, etc. Send dime for "Favorite Saws," and Rules. WESTBORO SAW CO., Westboro, Mass.
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MEN Wanted; whole or part time; salary and expenses. Permanent place. Apply at once. Brown Bros. Co., 56 5th Ave., Chicago.
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PENSIONS Due all Soldiers ⅓ disabled. $2 fee for increase. 26 years experience. Laws free. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, Washington, D. C.; Cincinnati, O.
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TELEGRAPHY We guarantee a good, paying situation to every graduate. American School of Telegraphy, Madison, Wis.
☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

City Women — Millions of them use Pyle's *Pearline* for easy washing and cleaning instead of Soap. It's natural they should be the first to know the new ideas. If *Pearline* is good for them, it's of far more value to — Country Women — whose work is harder—

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—*send it back.* 308 JAMES PYLE, New York.

SHIP YUOR **WHEAT BARLEY and RYE to WOODWARD & COMPANY,** MINNEAPOLIS OR DULUTH.

A. N. K.—G. 1365.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

Wanted, at Once.

Laundry girl wanted immediately at the Rapids House. *

For Sale.

One 7 room house, and one 14 room house. Terms easy. C. Eby.

Wanted.

Men to peel Bark at Camp 5, one mile west on Brantwood, on Soo railroad. Wages $30,00 and board.

PRENTICE TANNING CO. *

Clothes Cleaning.

William Wesie is ready to clean or mend all clothing promptly. All work done neatly and at reasonable rates. Shop on Thayer Street, in building formerly occupied by A. Fiala.

Town Board Proceedings.

AUGUST 22, 1991—2 P. M.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Roll called. All members present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

On motion the following bills were allowed and chairman and clerk instructed to draw orders for same.

No.	Drawn to	Fund	Amt.
235	Johnson & Patchen,	General	$ 31 50
236	Wm. McMillan,	same	11 76
237	First National Bank,	same	40 00
238	B. B. Stevens & Son,	same	1 25
239	Alban & Barnes,	same	10 00
240	L. Paysee,	same	3 00
241	Spafford & Cole,	same	4 21
242	B. K. Spooner,	Pauper	2 00
243	A. W. Brown,	same	1 85
244	Spafford & Cole,	same	66 78
245	J. A. Germond,	Road	150 00
246	B. F. Dorr,	same	3 50

On motion application of Nyland & Forsman for liquor license was accepted.

On motion chairman and clerk were instructed to draw an order for Chas. Wilson for per diem to date.

On motion board adjourned until September 5, 1891, at 2 P. M.

W. W. CARR, Town Clerk.

SEPTEMBER, 5, 1891—2 P. M.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Roll called. All members present. Minutes of the previous meeting read and approved. On motion the following bills were allowed and chairman and clerk instructed to draw orders for same.

No.	Drawn to	Fund	Amt.
247	Emil Crounta,	Road	$ 21 50
248	Samuel Schneidecker,	same	5 25
249	Adolph Spardig,	same	5 25
250	Edward Spardig,	same	5 25
251	Joslin & Chafee,	same	5 50
252	E. S. Shepard,	same	22 50
253	J. Lawrence,	same	31 06
254	Frank Duffy,	same	96 00
254	Chas. Rouery,	same	31 50
256	F. Lautin,	same	32 37
257	Dan O'Connor,	same	42 00
258	James Doyle,	same	19 25
259	Tom Hurley,	same	9 62
260	Fred Clifton,	same	9 62
261	A. Sutton,	same	11 37
262	Nick Gerhard,	same	27 12
263	Gust Johnson,	same	42 00
264	Mike McDermott,	same	5 25
265	A. Pearson,	same	33 60
266	Geo. O'Donnell,	same	96 00
267	Geo. O'Donnell,	same	96 00
268	Geo. O'Donnell,	same	52 00
269	Geo. Siler,	same	42 00
270	A. Weismer,	sama	96 00
271	John Carroll,	same	41 02
272	Mike McDermott,	same	28 87
273	Gust Swanson,	same	43 31
274	C. Nordstrom,	same	37 62
275	John Pearson,	same	37 62
276	Rhinelander Hospital Co	Pauper	170 00
277	Thos. McDermott Jr,	same	5 00
278	Mrs. O'Brien,	same	10 00
279	F. A. Hildebrand,	same	10 00
280	B. R. Spooner,	same	31 25
281	Spafford & Cole,	same	38 28
282	A. B. Newell,	General	5 00
283	Geo. W. Beers,	same	7 00
284	Wm. Pritchet,	same	5 00
285	Faust Electric Light Co	Electric light	195 00

On motion chairman and clerk were instructed to draw orders for salaries of police, health officer and clerk.

County of Oneida }
Town of Pelican. } ss.

Whereas upon the application of six free holders residing in said town of Pelican for the laying out of a highway set forth and described in said application as follows: Beginning at a point where Newell street in Coon & Barnes addition to the village of Rhinelander, in said town, intersects the right of way of the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western Railway, thence southeasterly parallel to and adjoining said railroad right of way through Lots 1, 2 and 3 of Section Eight (8) Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 of section nine (9) lot 1, NE¼ of NW¼ and NW¼ of NE¼ of section fifteen (15) and SW¼ of SE¼ and lot 2 of section ten (10) all in township thirty-six (36) north of range nine (9) east. Thence east along said right right of way six (6) rods into lot seven (7) of section eleven (11) said town and range, thence south to the north line of section fourteen (14) in said town and range, thence east to the bank of Lake George. We, the undersigned supervisors of said town did on the twenty-second day of August, 1891, make out a notice and fix therein a time and place at which we would meet and decide upon such application and did meet on the fifth day of September, 1891 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in the said town of Pelican at the office of the town clerk thereof, it being the time and place fixed by us in said notice and having first been satisfied by due proof that the notice aforesaid had been duly given five days previous to the time of our said meeting to all the occupants of the lands through which such highway may pass by serving each of them personally with such notice, and had also been posted up in three public places in said town ten days before the time of our said meeting in the manner required by law. We did then and there proceed to examine personally said highway, and did hear any and all reasons that were offered for or against laying out the same, and did decide upon such application. It being our opinion that the public good will hereby be promoted did decide to lay out such highway as hereinafter described.

Now, therefore pursuant to said application we the said supervisors do hereby order and determine that a highwap be and the same is hereby laid out in said town as follows: Beginning at a point where Newell street in Coon & Barnes's addition to the village of Rhinelander, in said town intersects the right of way of the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western Railway, thence southeasterly parallel to and adjoining said railroad right of way through lots one (1) two (2) and three (3) of section eight (8) lots one (1) two (2) three (3) and (4) of section nine (9) lot one (1) NE¼ of NW¼ and NW¼ of NE¼ of section fifteen (15) and SW¼ of SE¼ and lot two (2) of section ten (10) all in township thirty-six (36) north of range nine (9) east. Thence east along said right of way six (6) rods into lot seven (7) of section eleven (11) said town and range. Thence south to the north line of section fourteen (14) in said town and range, thence east to the bank of Lake George, the same being an accurate survey of the said highway caused by us to be made. The line of said survey is the center of said highway and the same is laid out of the width of four rods.

Given under our hands this fifth day of September, A. D. 1891.

A. W. BROWN,
G. W. BEERS,
CHAS. WILSON,
Supervisors.

On motion board adjourned until September 15, 1891, at 9 A. M.

W. W. CARR, Clerk.

Sidewalk Notices.

Oneida County, Town of Pelican. ss

We the undersigned, supervisors of the town of Pelican, having upon due petition, by resolution, ordered that sidewalks be constructed in the village of Rhinelander, in said town, as follows:

On both sides of Mason street, in Allan's addition only, and extending the entire length.

And having duly levied a tax upon each lot or parcel of land fronting or abutting upon said portion of said streets to pay the cost of constructing the said sidewalk in front of the said lot or parcel of land.

The following is a description, containing a description of each lot or parcel of land so taxed, the name of the owner thereof if known, and with the amount of tax as levied upon the same lot or parcel of land set opposite the description thereof:

Name of owner	Des.	Lot	Blk	Tax
	S. H. Alban's Addition to the Village of Rhinelander.	9	1	17 00
		8	1	do
		7	1	do
		6	1	do
		5	1	do
		12	4	do
		11	4	do
		10	4	do
		9	4	do
		8	4	do
		7	4	do
		12	5	do
		11	5	do
		10	5	do
		9	5	do
		8	5	do
		7	5	do
		12	8	do
		11	8	do
		10	8	do
		9	8	do
		8	8	do
		7	8	do
		8	9	do
		9	9	do
		10	9	do
		11	9	do
		12	9	do
		13	9	do
		14	9	do
		15	9	do
		16	9	do
		17	9	do
		18	9	34 00
		1	2	29 83
		2	2	17 00
		3	2	do
		4	2	do
		5	2	do
		6	2	do
		1	3	do
		2	3	do
		3	3	do
		4	3	do
		5	3	do
		6	3	do
		1	6	do
		2	6	do
		3	6	do
		4	6	do
		5	6	do
		6	6	do
		1	7	do
		2	7	do
		3	7	do
		4	7	do
		5	7	do
		6	7	do
		1	10	do
		2	10	do
		3	10	do
		4	10	do
		5	10	do
		7	10	do
		8	10	do
		9	10	do
		10	10	do
		11	10	do
		12	10	do
		13	10	do

To George O'Donnell, overseer of highways for the town of Pelican: You are her by required to collect from the several persons and corporations named in the annexed tax list and from the owners of the real estate described therein, the tax set opposite to such persons, corporation and property, within the time limited by law, and to expend each item of said tax in the construction of a sidewalk in front of the lot or parcel of land set opposite the said item of tax in the annexed tax list; said sidewalk to be in all respects as specified in a resolution directing the building of the same adopted by the town board of Pelican the 25th day of April 1891, to-wit:

Eight feet wide with 3 No. 1 4x4 stringers. All walks to be built of No. 1 sound plank, s 1 s, nailed with 20 d spikes and well and substantially built.

A. W. BROWN,
CHARLES WILSON,
G. W. BEERS,
Supervisors.

ONEIDA COUNTY, } ss
Town of Pelican. }

We, the undersigned supervisors of the town of Pelican, having upon due petition by resolution ordered that sidewalk be constructed in the village of Rhinelander, in said town as follows:

On the North side of King street from the South East corner of Block Five (5) in the First Addition to the village of Rhinelander to Stevens street.

And having duly levied a tax upon each lot or parcel of land fronting or abutting upon said portion of said streets to pay the cost of constructing the said sidewalk in front of the said lot or parcel of land.

The following is a description, containing a description of each lot or parcel of land so taxed, the name of the owner thereof if known, and with the amount of the tax as levied upon the same lot or parcel of land set opposite the description thereof:

Name of Owner.	Des.	Lot.	Bl	Tax.
	First Addition to the Village of Rhinelander.	3	5	$36 64
		2	5	17 00
		1	5	17 00
		6	1	17 00
		5	1	17 00
		4	1	17 00
		3	1	17 00
		2	1	17 00
		1	1	17 00
		15	26	17 00
		14	26	17 00
		1	26	21 25

To Geo. O'Donnell, Overseer of the road district of the town of Pelican: You are hereby required to collect from the several persons and corporations named in the annexed tax list and from the owners of the real estate described therein the tax set opposite to such persons corporation and property within the time limited by law, and to expend each item of the said tax in the construction of a sidewalk in front of the lot or parcel of land set opposite the said item of tax in the annexed tax list; said sidewalk to be in all respects as specified in a resolution directing the building of the same adopted by the town board of Pelican, the 1st day of June, 1891, to-wit:

Eight feet wide with 3 No. 1, 4x4 stringers, all walks to be built of No. 1 sound plank s 1 s, nailed with 20 d spikes and well and substantially built

ONEIDA COUNTY, } ss
Town of Pelican. }

We, the undersigned supervisors of the town of Pelican, having upon due petition by resolution ordered that sidewalk be constructed in the village of Rhinelander, in said town as follows:

Commencing at the intersection of Pelham street with the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western Railway right of way. In the First Addition to the village of Rhinelander, thence along the northerly side of said Pelham street to the south side of Lot one (1) of Block twelve (12) in said addition.

And having duly levied a tax upon each lot or parcel of land fronting or abutting upon said portion of said streets to pay the cost of constructing the said sidewalk in front of the said lot or parcel of land.

The following is a description containing a description of each lot or parcel of land so taxed, the name of the owner thereof if known, and with the amount of the tax as levied upon the same lot or parcel of land set opposite the description thereof:

Name of Owner.	Des.	Lot.	Blk.	Tax.
	First Addition to the Village of Rhinelander.	5	11	14 00
		4	11	14 00
		3	11	14 00
		2	11	14 00
		1	11	11 00
		7	12	14 00
		6	12	14 00
		5	12	14 00
		4	12	11 00
		3	12	11 00
		2	12	14 00
		1	12	8 00

To Geo. O'Donnell, Overseer of the road district of the town of Pelican: You are hereby required to collect from the several persons and corporations named in the annexed tax list and from the owners of the real estate described therein the tax set opposite to such persons corporation and property within the time limited by law, and to expend each item of the said tax in the construction of a sidewalk in front of the lot or parcel of land set opposite the said item of tax in the annexed tax list; said sidewalk to be in all respects as specified in a resolution directing the building of the same adopted by the town board of Pelican, the 6th day June, 1891, to-wit:

Six (6) feet wide with 3 No. 1, 4x4 stringers. All walks to be built of No. 1 sound plank s 1 s, nailed with 20 d spikes and well and substantially built.

A. W. BROWN, }
CHAS. WILSON, } Supervisors.
G. W. BEERS, }

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis. }
Sept. 30, 1891. }

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on November 14, 1891, viz: Chas. Schoen H. E. No. 5?? for the NE¼, Sec. 20, Township 36, North of Range 9 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz. Emcil Cusain, Joseph St. Germain, Marcus Mason and Frank Easton, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

E. B. SANDERS, Register.

6w Oct 8-Nov 12

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS, OCTOBER 1st, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court, at Rhinelander, Wis., on November 12, 1891, viz: Sands F. Bennett, Homestead Entry No. 5285, for the Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 and NE¼ SE¼, Sec. 20, Township 37, North Range 8 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Geo. S. Kelley, Uriah Fletcher, Wm. E. Thompson and James McGowan all of Rhinelander, Oneida Co., Wis.

E. B. SANDERS, Register.

6w Oct 8-Nov 12

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS., SEPTEMBER 3, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court, at Rhinelander, Wis., on Oct. 15, 1891, viz: John A. Swenson, H. E. No. 6101, for the Lot 9, Sec. 25, Township 37 N., of Range 8 East. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Alfred Johanson, George L. Olson, Charles Olson, Richard Welch, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

6w-Sp10-O15 E. B. SANDERS, Register.

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J. H. Schroeder,

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Rhinelander, - Wis.

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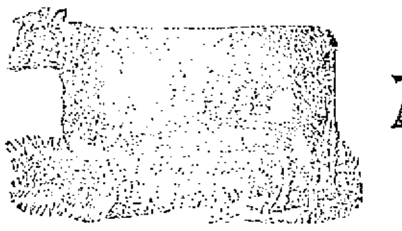

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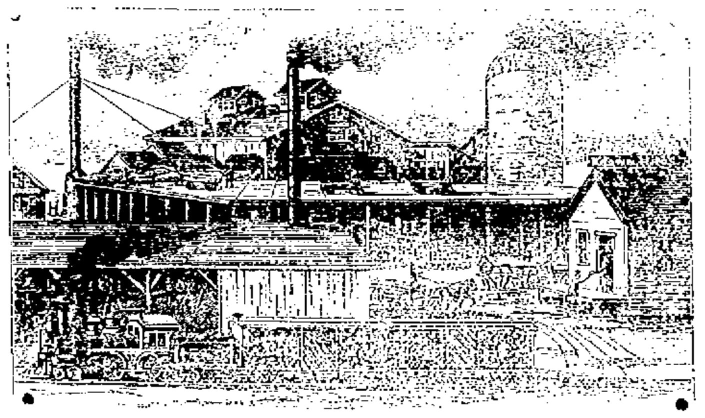

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MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.

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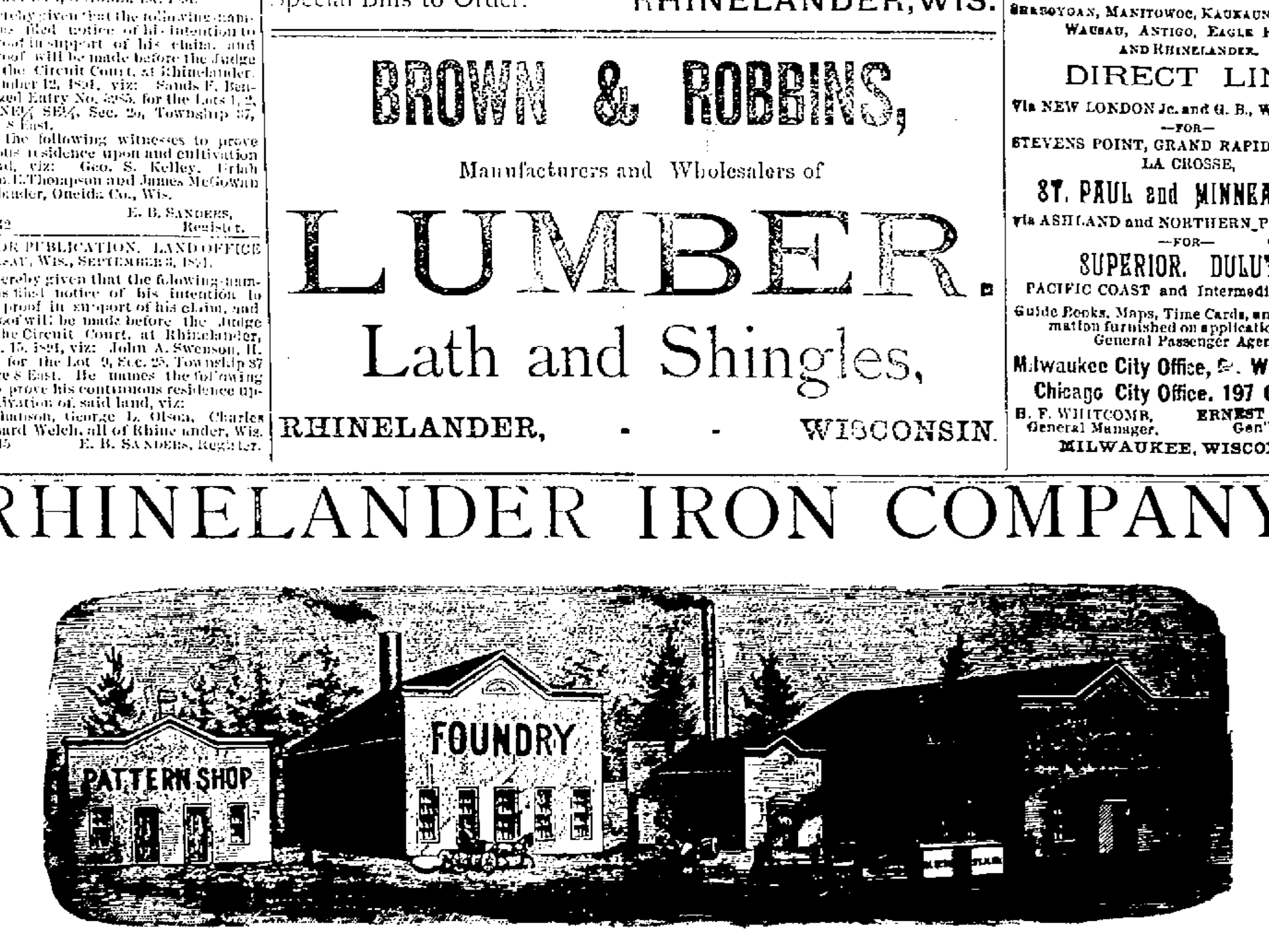

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